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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

DO YOU WANT A GOLD WATCH?

See First Column on Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1892. NUMBER 47.

Poetry.

LITTLE BROWN HANDS.

They drive home the cows from the pasture,
Up through the long shady lane
Where the quail whistle loud in the wheat field,
All yellow with ripening grain.

They find in the thick waving grasses,
Where the scarlet dipped strawberry grows;
They gather the earliest snowdrops,
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow,
They gather the elder-blooms white,
They find where the dusky grapes purple
In the soft-tinted autumn light.

They know where the apples hang ripest,
And are sweeter than Italy's vines;
They know where the fruit is thickest
On the long thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate seaweeds,
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea shells—
Fairy barks that have drifted to land.

They wave from the tall, rocking tree tops,
Where the oriole's hammock-nest swings,
And at night-time are folded in slumber
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest;
The humble and poor become great;
And from these brown-handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman,
The noble and wise of our land;
The sword and the chisel and palette
Shall be held in the little brown hand.
—Philadelphia Times.

THE WOMAN I MEAN TO BE.

Paint the woman I mean to be,
Pure and sweet and calm and free;
Paint that weary eyes may see
Glimpses of the immortal me.
From this pallid face leave out
Every line of care or doubt;
Paint it with the smile of one
Who with earth's poor pain is done.

Paint it so the world may see
One glad woman wholly free;
One who dreads no coming morrow,
One who fears no crushing sorrow,
One whose mission is to wait,
With a love compassionate,
In her tender arms to take
Those whose heart-strings bleed and break.

Paint a woman with a face
Radiant with immortal grace;
Let her eyes shine like the sun
When the summer has begun.
Do not let her smile or weep,
Let her face a gladness keep
That a mystery shall show
Of the rapture born of woe.
Paint a soul so high and strong
It would not to earth belong,
Did not love its footsteps stay,
Tenderly to lead the way.
Held by love—by truth set free,
This is the immortal me!
—New Yirk Globe.

GROWING OLD TOGETHER.

You do not love me, dear, so much
As you did long ago,
When you used to praise my rosy cheek,
And forehead white as snow.
You do not rush to kiss that cheek
With all your oldtime fire—
Perhaps, indeed, it is not now
The cheek that you admire.

You do not fold me in your arms
As often as of yore,
Your hand once dallied with my curls—
It dallies there no more;
And if I did not know my hair
Was far past girlhood's day,
I well could read it in your glance,
That tells me I am gray.

Yet deem not, love, that I upbraid,
By your neglect appalled—
For I—I loved you better when
You were not wholly bald;
And were you as demonstrative
As when you first did woo—
I should despise such idiocy
In an aged gent like you.
—Joseph Kershaw.

AN AUTUMNAL REFRAIN.

Much I rejoice that autumn's here,
That summer's gone.
A thousand things conspire to fill
My soul with song.

I love to see o'er hill and dale
Dame Nature spread
Her mantle rich with gold and brown
And flaming red.

I love to drink in long, deep breath
The clear, crisp air.
It thrills and tingles like a wine
Of vintage rare.

Yet not for this I autumn love,
To tell the truth,
But rather this, that when the fall
Has come in sooth.

All o'er this great big city you
Hear nothing, but
"Oh, nice roasta chesanut!
Roas' chesanut!"
—Boston Courier.

Our Story Teller.

THE GREAT SHADOW.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE COMING OF THE CUTTER.

I never felt quite the same to our lodger after that little business at the peel-tower. It was always in my mind that he was holding a secret from me; indeed, that he was all a secret together, seeing that he always hung a veil over his past. And when, by chance, that veil was for an instant whisked away, we always caught just a glimpse of something bloody and violent and dreadful upon the other side. The very look of his body was terrible. I bathed with him once in the summer, and I saw then that he was haggled with wounds all over. Besides seven or eight bit ashamed of himself.

"Halloo, Jock!" he cried. "I didn't thought anybody was there. I am in what you call the high spirits to-night."

"So it seems!" said I, in my blunt fashion. "You may not feel so merry when my friend, Jim Horscroft, comes back to-morrow."

"Ah, he comes back to-morrow, does he? And why should I not feel merry?"

"Because, if I know the man, he will kill you."

"Ta, ta, ta!" cried De Lapp. "I see that you know of our marriage. Edie has told you. Jim may do what he likes."

"You have given us a nice return for having taken you in."

"My good fellow," said he, "I have as you say, given you a very nice return. I have taken Edie from a life which is unworthy of her, and I have connected you by marriage with a noble family. However, I have some letters which I must write to-night, and the rest we can talk over to-morrow when your friend Jim is here to help us." He stepped towards the door.

"And this was whom you were awaiting at the peel-tower!" I cried, seeing light suddenly.

"Why, Jack, you are becoming quite sharp," said he, in a mocking tone, and an instant later I heard the door of his room close and the key turn in the lock. I was sure that I should see him no more that night, but a few minutes later he came into the kitchen where I was sitting with the old folk.

"Madame," said he, bowing down, with his head to his heart in his own queer fashion, "I have met with much kindness in your hands, and it shall always be in my heart. I didn't thought I could have been so happy in the outer country as you have made me. You will accept this small souvenir, and you, also, sir, you will take this little gift which I have the honor to make to you." He put two paper packets down upon the table at their elbows, and then, with three more bows to my mother he walked from the room.

His present was a brooch with a green stone set in the middle, and a dozen little shining white ones all round it. We had never seen such things before, and did not know how to set a name to them, but they told us afterwards at Berwick that the big one was an emerald and that the others were diamonds, and that they were worth more than all the lambs we had that spring. My dear old mother has been gone now this many a year, but that bonny brooch sparkles at the neck of my eldest daughter when she goes out into company, and I never look at it that I do not see the keen eyes, and the long, thin nose, and the cat's whiskers of our lodger at West Inch. As to my father, he had a fine gold watch with a double case, and a proud man was he as he sat with it in the palm of his hand, his ear stooping to hearken to the tick. I do not know which was best pleased, and they would talk of nothing but what De Lapp had given them.

"He's given you something more," said I at last.

"What then, Jock?"

"A husband for Cousin Edie," said I.

They thought I was daffing when I said that, but when they came to understand that it was the real truth, they were as pleased as if I had told them that she had married the laird.

CHAPTER X.

THE RETURN OF THE SHADOW.

I woke with a heavy heart the next morning, for I knew that Jim would be home before long, and that it would be a day of trouble. But how much trouble that day was to bring, or how far it would alter the lives of all of us, was more than I had ever thought in my darkest moments. But let me tell you it all, just in the order that it happened.

I had to get up early that morning, for it was just the first flush of the lambing, and my father and I were out on the moors as soon as it was fairly light. As I came out into the passage a wind struck upon my face, and there was the house door wide open and the gray light drawing another door upon the inner wall. And when I looked again, there was Edie's room open also and De Lapp's too, and I saw in a flash what that giving of presents meant upon the evening before. It was a leave-taking, and they were gone.

My heart was bitter against Cousin Edie as I stood looking into her room. To think that for the sake of a newcomer she could leave us all without one kindly word or as much as a hand-shake. And he, too! I had been afraid of what would happen when Jim met him, but now there seemed to be something cowardly in this avoidance of him. I was angry and hurt and sore, and went out into the open without a word to my father, and climbed up on to the moors to cool my flushed face.

When I got up to Corriemuir I caught my last glimpse of Cousin Edie. The little cutter still lay where she had anchored, but a row-boat was pulling out to her from the shore. In the stern I saw a flutter of red, and I knew that it came from her shawl. I watched the boat reach the yacht, and the folk climb on to her deck. Then the anchor came up, the white wings spread once more, and away she dipped right out to sea. I still saw that little red spot on the deck, and De Lapp standing beside her. They could see me also, for I was outlined against the sky, and they both waved their hands for a long time, but gave it up at last when they found that I would give them no answer.

I stood with my arms folded, feeling as glum as ever I did in my life, until their cutter was only a square, flickering patch of white among the mists of the morning. It was breakfast-time, and the porridge upon the table, before I got back, but I had no heart for food. The old folk had taken the matter coolly enough, though my mother had no word too hard for Edie, for the two had never had much love for each other, and less of late than ever.

"There's a letter here from him," said my father, pointing to a note folded up on the table. "It was in his room. Maybe you would read it to us." They had not even opened it, for, truth to tell, neither of the good folk were very clever at reading ink, though they could do well with a fine large print.

It was addressed in big letters, to "The good people of West Inch," and this was the note which lies before me, all stained and faded, as I write:

"My Friends—I didn't thought to have left you so suddenly, but the matter was in other hands than mine. Duty and honor have called me back to my old comrades. This you will doubtless understand before many days are passed. I take your Edie with me as my wife, and it may be that in some more peaceful time you will see us again at West Inch. Meanwhile accept the assurance of my affection, and believe me that I shall never forget the quiet months which I have spent with you at the time when my life would have been worth a week at the utmost had I been taken by the Allies. But the reason of this you may also learn some day.

"BONAVENTURE DE LISSAC.

"Colonel des Voltigeurs de la Garde, et aide-de-camp de S. M. l'Empereur Napoleon."

I whistled when I came to these words, written under his name; for though I had long made up my mind that our lodger could be none other than one of those wonderful soldiers of whom we had heard so much, who had forced their way into every capital of Europe, save only our own, still I had little thought that our roof covered Napoleon's own aide-de-camp and a colonel of his guard.

"So," said I, "De Lissac is his name, and not De Lapp. Well, colonel or no, it is as well for him that he got away from here before Jim laid hands upon him. And time enough, too," I added, peeping out at the kitchen window, "for here is the man himself coming through the garden."

I ran to the door to meet him, feeling that I would have given a deal to have him back in Edinburgh again. He came running, waving a paper over his head, and I thought that maybe he had had a note from Edie, and that it was all known to him. But as he came up, I saw that it was a big, stiff, yellow paper, which crackled as he waved it, and that his eyes were dancing with happiness.

"Hurrah! Jock," he shouted. "Where is Edie? Where is Edie?"

"What is it, man?" I asked.

"Where is Edie?"

"What have you there?"

"Its my diploma, Jock. I can practice when I like. It's all right. I want to show it to Edie."

"The best you can do is to forget all about Edie," said I.

Never have I seen a man's face change as his did when I said these words.

"What! What d'ye mean, Jock Calder?" he stammered. He let go his hold of the precious diploma as he spoke, and away it went over the hedge and across the moor, where it stuck flapping on a whinbush, but he never so much as glanced at it. His eyes were been upon me, and I saw the devil's spark glimmer up in the depths of them.

"She is not worthy of you," said I. He gripped me by the shoulder. "What have you done," he whispered. "This is some of your hanky-panky. Where is she?"

"She's off with that Frenchman who lodged here." I had been ready to shout in my mind how I could break it gently to him; but I was always backward in speech, and I could think of nothing better than this.

"Oh," said he; and stood nodding his head and looking at me, though I knew very well that he could neither see me, nor the steading, nor anything else for he stood for a minute or more, with his hands clenched and his head still nodding. Then he gave a gulp in his throat, and spoke in a queer, dry, rasping voice.

"When was this?" said he.

"This morning."

"Were they married?"

"Yes."

He put his hand against the doorpost to steady himself.

"Any message for me?"

"She said that you would forgive her."

"May God blast my soul on the day I do. Where have they gone to?"

"To France, I should judge."

"His name was De Lapp, I think?"

"His real name is De Lissac, and he is no less than a colonel in Boney's Guards."

"Ah, he would be in Paris likely. That is well. That is well."

"Hold up!" I shouted. "Father! father! Bring the brandy!"

His knees had given way for an instant, but he was himself again before the old man came running with the bottle.

"Take it away," said he.

"Have a soop, Mister Horscroft," cried my father, pressing it upon him. "It will give you fresh heart!"

He caught hold of the bottle, and sent it flying over the garden hedge.

"It's very good for those who wish to forget," said he; "I am going to remember."

"May God forgive you for sinful waste," cried my father aloud.

"And for his well-nigh brained an officer of His Majesty's Infantry," said old Major Elliott, putting his head over the hedge. "I could have done with a nip after a morning's walk, but it is something new to have a whole bottle whizz past my ear. But what is amiss, that you all stand round like mutes at a burying?"

In a few words I told him our trouble, while Jim, with a gray face and his brows drawn down, stood leaning against the door-post. The Major was as glum as we by the time I had finished, for he was fond both of Jim and of Edie.

"Tut, tut!" said he. "I feared something of the kind ever since that business of the peel-tower. It's the way with the French. They can't leave the women alone. But at least De Lissac has married her, and that's a comfort. But it's no time now to think of our own little troubles, with all Europe in a roar again, and another twenty years' war before us, and like as not—"

"What d'ye mean?" I asked.

"Why, man, Napoleon's back from Elba, his troops have flocked to him, and Louis has run for his life. The news was in Berwick this morning."

"Great Lord!" cried my father. "Then the weary business is all to do over again."

"Aye, we thought we were out from the shadow, but it's still there. Wellington is ordered from Vienna to the Low Countries, and it thought that the Emperor will break out first on that side. Well, it's a bad wind that blows nobody any good. I've just had news that I'm to join the Seventy-first as senior major."

I shook hands with our good neighbor on this, for I knew how it had lain on his mind that he should be a cripple, with no part to play in the world.

"I am to join my regiment as soon as I can, and we shall see over yonder in a month, and in Paris, maybe, before another one is over."

"By the Lord, then, I'm with you, Major!" cried Jim Horscroft. "I'm not too proud to carry a musket, if you will put me in front of this Frenchman."

"My lad, I'd be proud to have you serve under me," said the Major. "And as to De Lissac, where the Emperor is, he will be."

"You know the man," said I; "what can you tell of him?"

"There is no better officer in the French army, and that is a big word to say. They say he would have been a marshal, but he preferred to stay at the Emperor's elbow. I met him two days before Corunna, when I was sent with a flag to speak about our wounded. He was with Soult then. I knew him again when I saw him."

"And I will know him again when I see him," said Horscroft, with the old dour look on his face.

And then at that instant, as I stood there, it was suddenly driven home to me how poor and purposeless a life I should lead while this crippled friend of ours and the companion of our boyhood were away in the fore-front of the storm. Quick as a flash my resolution was taken.

"I'll come with you, too, Major," I cried.

"Jock! Jock!" said my father, wringing his hands.

Jim said nothing, but he put his arm half round me, and hugged me. The Major's eyes shone, and he flourished his cane in the air.

"My word! but I shall have two good recruits at my heels," said he. "Well, there's no time to be lost, so you must both be ready for the evening coach."

And this was what a single day brought about, and yet years pass away so often without a change. Just think of the alteration in that four-and-twenty hours. De Lissac was gone. Edie was gone. Napoleon had escaped. War had broken out. Jim Horscroft had lost everything, and he and I were setting out to fight against the French. It was all like a dream, until I tramped off to the coach that evening, and looking back at the gray farm-steading, and at the two little dark figures—my mother, with her face sunk in her Shetland shawl, and my father, waving his drover's stick to hearten me upon my way.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A ROYAL BETROTHAL.

The Princess Marie of Greece and the Czarewitch of Russia.

The betrothal of the Princess Marie of Greece and Nicholas Alexander, czarowitch of Russia, is announced. They are both very young, the czarowitch having been born in 1868 at St. Petersburg. He possesses more of the traits of his Danish mother than those of his

Romanoff father. The Princess Marie is but 16 years of age, and was born in Athens; her mother was Olga, grand duchess of Russia.

The czar, as the head of the Orthodox Greek church, has granted the special dispensation necessary on account of the pair being cousins.

The intimacy between the two no doubt ripened at Fredensborg, in Denmark, where the royal families of Russia and Greece go every summer to visit the king and queen. Here high revels are the order of the day, and dignity and state are for the time forgotten, while the large royal party enjoy themselves thoroughly in out-of-door sports and light jesting.

DRAINING THE ZUYDER ZEE.

Holland's Vast, but Extremely Profitable Undertaking.

If the estimates which have been made of the cost of draining the Zuyder Zee in Holland and the value of the land which will be reclaimed are correct, it will be a profitable undertaking, which has at last been begun after 900 years' consideration. It was in the year 1282 that the sea flooded 1,000,000 acres and destroyed 72 villages inhabited by the Dutch. The dam which is to be built to shut out the North sea will extend from Makum, in Friesland, to the island of Wieringen, in north Holland. When it is finished the water will be pumped out of the sea and the world will be allowed to look at the thirteenth century villages, or what is left of them. It is said that three-fourths of the reclaimed land will be worth $400 an acre, which will add $300,000,000 to the value of the agricultural territory of Holland. As the cost of building the dam and pumping out the water will be only $95,000,000, there will be a handsome profit in the enterprise. On this side of the ocean $400 an acre seems to be a large price for farming land, but it may be worth that price to the Hollanders.—Fire and Water.

A Modern Instance.

"Yes, sir, you are sometimes obliged to take a thing and pay for it when you don't want it."

"Oh, nonsense."

"It is the truth. The United States didn't want the rebellion, but it had to take it and pay for it, too."—New York Press.

An Observing Boy.

A small boy in a Brooklyn grammar school has furnished the latest information about girls in a recent composition: "Girls is pretty and afraid of guns. They wear toe rubbers and look at the clouds and say, 'Oh, how perfickly lovely.'"

Through Without Change.

"Well, well," sighed the wife, as she finished exploring her sleeping husband's pockets without having discovered a cent, "this is like one of those railroad journeys, 'going through without change.'"—New York Press.

Miscellany.

RARE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Some Splendid New Varieties on Exhibition This Week at the Chrysanthemum Show at Madison Square Garden, New York.

The second annual chrysanthemum show under the moving spirit of Mr. Adolph Ladenburg and the auspices of the New York Florists' club, opened at the Madison Square Garden, New York, on November 1, says the Herald of that city.

Deeply interested in the art of floriculture, and putting it into practical results at his country seat, "Onsis," at Westbury, L. I., Mr. Ladenburg last year conceived the idea of a great flower show in New York, patterned after the best London and Paris models. The success of the undertaking was immediate and immense. New York made its first acquaintance with the beauty and the belles of the garden and greenhouse. People were greatly smitten with the charms of nature hitherto unrevealed. As an educational and refin-

THE GOLDEN GATE.

ing influence, the flower show was highly praised by clergymen and those in charge of children. As an incentive to the art of floriculture and horticulture, the show was also of the greatest value. It opened up a ready market for the sale of choice specimens of many plants that had hitherto been known only to specialists; and even for the idlers and pleasure seekers who look no deeper than at the passing attractions of the hour, the charming arrangement and the social atmosphere of the Garden during the show were a source of constant gratification. So the flower show has come to stay and become an annual autumn and spring attraction.

For the first time, the visitors at the Madison Square Garden looked upon the chrysanthemum known as the "Good Gracious." It is an immense

THE "GOOD GRACIOUS."

double, clear, rose pink specimen of Japanese importation, never before exhibited. Of course, the flowers first saw the light of day in this country, but the bulbs were imported from Japan.

The Flying Crane is a grand white of peculiarly charming shape, something entirely different from any existing type, of great substance. The petals droop, the stamens standing erect in a solid mass of yellow, which gives it the appearance of the tuft on the head of a crane. Will be exhibited for the first time in America.

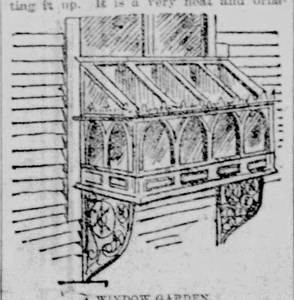
The Golden Gate, figured above, is a novelty from San Francisco. It is of a deep bronze yellow, or old gold, shaded with amber, immense full spreading flowers. This flower often measures eighteen inches in diameter and is in every way one of the finest in its class.

Botanists attending school or college will find much of interest and will be able to polish up their knowledge of botany by a visit to the shrine of Flora. Never will they have a better opportunity to become acquainted with the different varieties of the chrysanthemum than at the flower show, where will be seen in all their beauty and freshness. Tall jardinieres will hold long stems of green, at the top of which will be immense flowers of every color. Pots of earth will hold the flowering plant, and single specimens on exhibition will be kept in good condition with their short stems in small tins filled with water.

If you have come to the conclusion that the only thing lacking to make your home a pretty one is a few pots

THE FLYING CRANE.

of plants, and your house does not boast of a conservatory, you may provide yourself with one on a small plan. It is not very costly and is certainly worth the time and money used in fitting it up. It is a very neat and orna-



A WINDOW GARDEN.

mental structure, and provides a means of cultivating a number of choice plants, protecting them from dust and giving all the advantages of a conservatory on a small scale.

It rests upon brackets, according to the illustration, and may be attached to a frame or brick house. It is entirely of glass and wood, resting upon an iron frame. During the cold weather the lower part of the sash leading into the room can be left open to allow the heat to work into the conservatory and thus prevent the plants from freezing, or a very simple arrangement can be made to heat with gas. With the lower part of the sash left open the tiny conservatory becomes part of the room.

This little structure was on exhibition at the flower show of a year ago and attracted wide attention. It is a very pretty device and a favorite with women who care to indulge in a little winter gardening.

FREAKS OF MEMORY.

Instances in Which We Forget What We Should Remember.

A writer in the Contributors' club in the November Atlantic speaks of some of the freaks of memory:

Among the tyrannies of memory, there is one which particularly puzzles me. I can not understand why certain slight incidents, certain unimportant traits of person or manner, should in the after time become as a short-hand symbol, gathering up the whole situation, the entire image and "atmosphere" of the person remembered. The most distinct representation I am able to form of a friend of mine (no longer living) is upon this wise: hooded and cloaked for a winter walk, I see her at a certain point upon the path; she is in the act of taking a step forward. When the one step is completed, this mental portrait vanishes instantly, and can be reproduced only in the way I have described, and only to fade again at the same juncture. I have even come to dread this edged incisiveness, this scrupulous circumstantiality of memory; and I often fail to speculating as to what now happening will be the future recalled with special poignancy Sometimes such forecast acquires almost the mournful quality of retrospect I very well know (though I do not know why) that, when a friend of mine turns the leaf of a newspaper and folds it carefully back between thumb and finger, this act will be among the characteristics memories I shall treasure regarding him, and will be fraught with unaccountable and disproportionate pathos, should Memory and I survive him.

Some one of the ancients observes that he has forgotten the things he should like to remember, while he remembers the things he would forget. Some of us have no right to complain of a "bad memory." If we have greatly desired to forget some painful phase of experience, and, to this end, have so blinded and drugged the traveler into the past that she can bring us no certain word from beyond the forbidden bourne, what must we expect but that Memory will be equally listless and unfaithful when sent by us to other quarters of her proper ranging-ground? In our maneuvring to forget what we do not wish to remember, disciplining ourselves itself, and we are betrayed into forgetting what we should like to remember. And so we are able to confer sympathetically with the ancient just cited.

ADVANCE OF THE COLORED RACE

Miss Howard's Interesting Data Prepared for the World's Fair.

Miss J. Imogen Howard, the only colored woman on the board of lady managers of the World's Fair, is busily engaged in gathering statistics concerning colored women in New York state. Her work is mainly centered on educational matters, but Miss Howard is using her knowledge of her race to assist other managers of the World's Fair in whatever branch colored women are of interest. Facts are being gathered relative to the colored women who are engaged in the various occupations, such as controlling or owning farms, working in shops, offices and factories, engaged in horticulture and floriculture, or in practicing any profession.

Those who are employed in domestic service and all artists, designers, teachers and authors are to be included in the reports concerning the progress of the negro in New York state.

Miss Howard is a teacher employed in the public schools of this city. She is

MISS IMOGEN HOWARD.

a graduate of the School of Pedagogy of the New York university, and ranks in general information far above the average instructor. Her home is in a pleasant two-story brick dwelling at No. 20 Jones street. An air of refinement pervades the pretty but unostentatious home, and a visitor soon becomes aware of the culture of its inmates.

Miss Howard is a clever and entertaining conversationalist, and has many interesting things to say about the official work she is now engaged in. Having just returned from a Western trip, during which she spent a considerable amount of time in Chicago, Miss Howard has added to her stock of general information a great many facts about the colored women of the thrifty West.

"Some of them," she said, "are making great strides in learning. The colored women of the Western states find themselves beset by less popular prejudice than is met with in the East, and they are plying the learned professions very successfully. Of course I do not know the number of women in the different vocations, for I am only authorized to gather statistics concerning the conditions in New York state.

"There are fourteen colored female teachers in the public school service of New York city. I have learned of two private kindergartens and several day and evening schools also supported by colored women. These are all taught by colored teachers. The colored women in the public-school service of Brooklyn approximate twenty. I have been informed of seventeen, and expect to hear from a few more. In the other cities there are very few colored women teachers."

Miss Howard looked surprised when asked if there were colored women in the learned professions here.

"I know of a great many," she said. "In Brooklyn there are three doctors, each of them enjoying a large practice, and doing well. I am personally acquainted with one colored woman who graduated from law school with honors. Her name is Miss Charlotte Ray, and she studied at Howard university in Washington. Her home is now in Maryland. Miss Ida B. Wells, a young colored girl, is assistant editor of the New York Age, a weekly paper devoted to the interests of the colored people. A reporter named Emma P. Johnson, engaged at present in Albany, is also a very intelligent colored girl.

"Negro women are largely engaged in sewing for big establishments. I am sorry to say that they get much of the starvation wages that are paid out every day to poor sewing women in New York. Then there are in the different departments of store and factory labor many colored girls who are not known to be negroes. If the truth were known, it would cost them their positions. Few of the popular employments are open to colored girls.

"If they are very fair, they may manage to conceal their nativity, and so gain success. In collecting statistics I must consider as colored any woman who has one drop of negro blood in her veins. That is the law."

Miss Howard expects to have her reports completed in December.

Financially, of Course, She Meant.

She—You say you are an artist, a musician and a poet?

He (modestly)—All three.

She—Oh, how awfully poor you must be!—Truth.

EMMET DALTON.

The Surviving Member of the Notorious Dalton Gang.

Emmet Dalton, the surviving member of the gang recently killed at Coffeyville, Kans., is only 21 years of age. He comes from a family of ten brothers. Their father was raised in Kentucky and fought in the Mexican war. Most of the boys, all of magnificent physique and splendid marksmen, entered the government service as deputy marshals for the Indian Territory; the

EMMET DALTON.

three who afterward became outlaws—Robert, Grant and Emmet, were all under 30 years of age, and born in the town just raided. Early in life they developed a weakness for crime, and became the terrors of the community. They began their career by stealing sixteen or seventeen horses from the Osage Reservation, and from that time on made rapid strides. Emmet, the youngest, is a most perfect specimen of physical manhood, and was always his mother's favorite.

JEWS AND THE PROMISED LAND.

The Idea of the Restoration Put Aside as a Faded Vision.

The Sun infers from the increase of Jewish population in Jerusalem and various evidences of renewed activity, agricultural and commercial, that Palestine is on the road to regeneration. We do not share the Sun's sentiments or expectations in this matter. Jewish public opinion on this subject is not difficult to ascertain. The great majority of Israelites who share the civilization of the day and are accorded civil and religious equality give no thought of returning to Palestine. They are proud to be citizens of the land of their nativity or adoption. If the traditional view of the final ingathering and the rebuilding of the Temple is still repeated in the prayers, it is held as a theory, like that of the millennium among our Protestant brethren, who are in no hurry, however, to abandon Wall street, the Standard Oil company, and Western mortgages in consequence. A great many Israelites, too, among them learned rabbis of established reputation, have abandoned all belief in the restoration. They believe Judaism was never to be confined to a single land and Israel's God not to be narrowed to a single people. They think that the Jew's best work has been done out of Palestine, and it was his salvation, not destruction, to be dispersed over the habitable globe, to spread to the furthest isles of the sea, directly and indirectly, the belief in God's unity and the brotherhood of mankind. If they had been kept within the limits of Palestine, if they had survived its successive invasions and catastrophes, they would have been to-day like the Fellahin of Egypt or the Bedouin of the desert—Semitic slaves or marauders.—American Hebrew.

A SMALL VOLCANO.

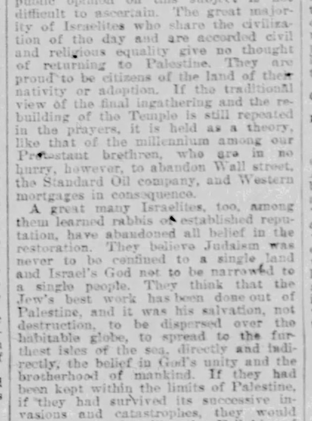
It Has Smoked and Blazed for a Score of Years.

Eighteen years ago Chief Quanah and his people pitched their camps on the west fork of Cash Creek, hard by one of these spurs of the Wichita range in Indian Territory. In the night the whole band was roused by the screams and yells of the terrified sentinels, and the surrounding country was lit up by a bright glare emanating from a the mountain side. They fled without even gathering up their camp equipage. Many months after this event Quanah gathered his tribe and went back to investigate. They found smoke issuing from the side of the mountain. They imagined it to be the abode of the evil spirit, and approached it cautiously at first, but becoming emboldened as they proceeded, at length found themselves near enough to toss a rock into it. From this they set to work carrying stones as large as they could lift and threw them into its mouth with the purpose of filling it up. After a time they found no headway was gained by such proceeding, and they abandoned the attempt.

The vent is oval shaped and is three feet long and 20 inches wide. It is still smoking, and at long and irregular intervals it sends forth a bluish-colored blaze, as if from a burning mine, so it has been decided to be a miniature volcano.—Galveston News.

The Puritan Bonnet.

The Puritan is a quaint little bonnet, made of a band of embroidered velvet



laid flat on the head, with a bunch of feathers toward the front, and ribbon strings.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

A mean man generally feels better when he meets a man who is more of a rogue than he is.—Ram's Horn.

Mr. Oldboy—I remember the first fish I ever caught.

Miss Pert—What was it—an ichthyosaurus?—Life.

Poet (timidly)—Do you pay anything for poetry?

Editor (encouragingly)—Oh, yes, when we use it.

Poet (confidently)—Do you use any?

Editor (calmly)—No.—Texas Siftings.

Got too Affectionate.—Edith—Why did you dismiss Mr. Goodheart?

Blanch—Oh, he got so he'd rather sit at home and hold my hand than take me to the theatre.—New York Weekly.

A Wise Son.—Mr. Suburb (who wants his boy to help build a chicken-coop)—Let's play we are carpenters and have a house to build.

Small Son—That'll be real nice. I'll be th' walkin' delegate.—Good News.

"Don't you think Hardshell is growing a great deal more liberal? How do you account for the change in his views?"

"Oh, he copies the sermons of a Unitarian minister now instead of a Baptist."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

ENGLAND'S MARRIAGE LAWS.

What Is Legal in a Colony Is Not Allowable in the Imperial Capital.

The present condition of the marriage laws in England and the colonies can hardly be regarded as satisfactory. The promoters of what is termed reform in the marriage laws strongly maintain that as fifteen of the most important dependencies of the crown, including India, have deemed it expedient to permit marriage with the sister of a deceased wife, and that, as this reform has received the approval of the imperial government, it is exceedingly undesirable that a colonist returning to England with his second wife and family should find himself in the position of being looked upon as illegally married, and they his children should be regarded as illegitimate, when the law under which he married his first wife's sister has had the sanction of the sovereign, without which it could not have been in existence. The replies made to these statements are that, in the opinions of a large number of people, the marriage with the deceased wife's sister is sinful, and not a true marriage, and that, if such unions be permitted, the legalization of them would not convert wrong into right. At the same time, those persons who hold these opinions acknowledge that a marriage with a deceased wife's sister contracted in the colonies is perfectly legal.

There can be no doubt, according to the London Times, that the anomalies of these marriage laws need revision. It is absurd to think that in the one island of Great Britain two distinct marriage laws exist at the present time. Formerly the mere declaration of a man, made in public, that the woman with whom he was associated was his wife rendered a couple legally married in Scotland. This law was the foundation of what was formerly called Gretna Green marriages, when, in the antecedent days, a couple wishing to be married hastened in a post-chaise to the most available place in Scotland, pursued possibly by the father or guardian of the lady in another post-chaise; but if they first reached Gretna Green, and the man declared the woman to be his wife in the historical blacksmith shop where the records were kept, they were then and there legally married. This absurdity has been done away with; there are no Gretna Green marriages nowadays; but in this one island we have laws so distinct that it is quite possible for a Scottish peer to sit in the House of Lords and legislate for the community at large; while, by the law of England, he may be regarded as an illegitimate child, not the son of his own father, nor entitled to his own name; in Scotland and in some parts of the continent, as is well known, the celebration of marriage renders legitimate all children that the wife may have previously borne, so that they become lawful heirs to the father's landed estates, personal property and dignities.

COLUMBIA'S NEW PRESIDENT.

Dr. Rafael Nunez and His Good Work in the South American Republic.

Dr. Rafael Nunez, one of the most distinguished living statesmen of Spanish America, has, since his early youth, been in the front rank as a poet, writer and a politician. "La Critica Social," "La Reforma Politica en Columbia," and a collection of poems, are the three works which afford evidence of his powerful intellect and strength of character, which are combined with wide knowledge and a keen insight into human affairs. The chief organ of his opinions is El Porvenir of Carthagena, a journal which exercises a decisive influence on the political and administrative pro-

DR. RAFAEL NUNEZ.

gress of Columbia. But Dr. Nunez's greatest triumph lies in having established peace and order in his country by freeing it from revolutionary agitations and converting it into a tranquil nation, endowed with excellent institutions and with the elements of genuine prosperity. During a lengthy residence in Europe he modified many of his American ideas, and made a special study of English political and social customs. Since his return to his country in 1874 he has figured as a political leader, and he has just had the honor of being called for the fifth time to the presidency. Yet, as he is devoid of vanity and ambition, he has for some time past ceased to hold the reins of power, and only when necessary exercises his authority and influence in the cause he represents. During the greater portion of his last term of presidency the burden of office was undertaken by another distinguished public man, Dr. Carlos Holguin; and in the term which commenced on August 7, of this year, he will probably be represented by Dr. Miguel Antonio Caro, the distinguished vice president, who numbers so many friends both in the literary and political worlds.

THE LONGEST TUNNEL.

It Will be Over 12 Miles Through the Simplon Mountain.

The longest tunnel in the world will be that now to be constructed through the Simplon. According to the final plans adopted it will have a length of 12.6 miles, or 3.1 miles more than the St. Gothard tunnel. The northern mouth will be situated about 2,300 yards south of Brieg, at the little village of Im Raffi, and the southern 6.9 yards beyond Iselle, just below the present mail gallery. About one-half of the tunnel facing north will have an incline of 1.5 per 1,000 yards, just sufficient to cause the water to run off, while the southern portion will have an incline of 6.3 per 1,000 yards.

The process of boring will be the same as that followed with the Arlberg tunnel. Workshops and depots are to be established on the right bank of the Rhone, close to the northern entrance, at a cost of 4,000,000 francs. The power of working required is estimated at 1,450 horse-power—viz.: 520 for boring purposes, 780 for ventilation and 250 for electric lighting, etc.—i. e., at the end of the tunnel alone, for which purpose the River Massa is to be dammed in. At the southern side a small station is to be established, which is calculated to cost 3,000,000 francs, and to furnish 2,760 horse-power, derived from damming up the river Ourasca. The total cost of the remaining works is estimated at 80,000,000 francs, of which 50,000,000 francs are contributed by the various francs are contributed by the various states interested in the scheme. In order to facilitate the undertaking, a track is to be laid on the road between Domodossola and Iselle, while in the borings are to be used Brandt's rotary boring machines. It is calculated that the work will occupy eight years and a half.

Worthy of Her Name.

Miss Sharpe—I expect to win a dozen pairs of gloves on this election, no matter how it goes.

Miss Fair—How is that?

Miss S.—I have bet a dozen pairs of gloves with Jack that Harrison will be elected and a dozen pairs with Ned that Cleveland will be elected.

Miss F.—But if you win you will also lose.

Miss S.—Oh, yes; but the one to whom I lose won't expect me to pay.—New York Press.

WHAT COLUMBUS WROTE

ABOUT HIS GREAT DISCOVERY.

A Very Interesting Reprint—The Great Discoverer's Own Account of What He Found in This New World of Ours.

Just now everybody and his wife is interested in anything in any way pertaining to Columbus. For that reason a volume which is to be issued by order of the trustees of the Lenox library, New York, is of particularly pertinent interest. This is its title, and it explains itself:—"The Letter of Columbus

COLUMBUS'S MAP.
Fac-simile of the original cut, supposed to have been sketched by Columbus.)

on the Discovery of America. A Fac Simile of the Pictorial Edition with a New and Liberal Translation and a Complete Reprint of the Oldest Four Editions in Latin."

The memorable voyage which this letter describes lasted 224 days, from the 3d of August, 1492, when Columbus sailed from the harbor of Palos, to March 15, 1493, when he returned in a single vessel to the same port.

Nine days after leaving Palos he reached the Canary Islands, where he remained until September 6, taking in provisions and making other preparations. On September 8, after lying becalmed for two days, he left these islands and steered directly across the Atlantic, with the expectation of reaching India or China. On the morning of Friday, October 12, corresponding to the present 21st of October, he came in sight of one of the Bahama islands, where he landed and took possession in the names of the Spanish sovereigns. On the 15th he visited another island, which he named Santa Maria de la Concepcion. On the following day he reached the Island Fernandina and on the 19th Isabella.

Supposing that he was in the neighborhood of Cipango, or Japan, he sailed toward the south, and on October 28 landed on Cuba, which he named Juana. Here he remained, exploring the northeast coast, until December 5, when he sailed over to Hayti, called by him Espanola. After exploring this island, where he lost his own vessel by shipwreck, he sailed in the Nina for Spain on January 10, 1493, reaching Palos on March 15.

The news of these discoveries was soon spread far and wide. Various editions and translations of Columbus's letter to the royal treasurer were printed. Only a few of these, however, have come down to our time and they are among the rarest of books.

His Own Account.

This is how the great discoverer himself told of his discovery:

Letter of Christopher Columbus, to whom our age owes much concerning the Islands recently discovered in the Indian Sea:—

Because my undertakings have attained success I thought it will be pleasing to you; these I have determined to relate, so that you may be made acquainted with everything done and discovered in this voyage. On the thirty-third after I departed from Cadiz I came to the Indian Sea, where I found many islands inhabited by men without number, of all which I took possession for our most fortunate king, with proclaiming heralds and flying standards, no one opposing.

To the first of these I gave the name of the blessed Saviour, on whose aid relying I had reached this as well as the other islands. But the Indians call it Guanahany. To each one of the others by a new name. For I ordered one island to be called Santa Maria of the Conception, another Fernandina, another Isabella, another Juana, and so on with the rest. As soon as we landed at that island which I have just now said was called Juana, I proceeded along its coast toward the west for some distance; I found it so

KING FERDINAND.
Fac-simile of the original cut, supposed to have been sketched by Columbus.)

large and without perceptible end that I believed it to be not an island, but the continental country of Cathay; seeing, however, no towns or cities situated on the seacoast, but only some villages and rude farms, with whose inhabitants I was unable to converse, because as soon as they saw us they took to flight.

I pursued further, thinking that I would discover some city or large residence. At length, perceiving that we had gone far enough, that nothing new appeared, and that this way was leading us to the north, which I wished to avoid, because it was winter on the land and it was my intention to go to the south, moreover the winds were becoming violent, I therefore determined that no other plans were practicable, and so, going back, I returned to a certain bay that I had noticed, from which I sent two of our men to the land, that they might find out whether there was a king in this country or any cities. These men traveled for three days and they found people and houses without number, but they were small and without any government, therefore they returned.

Now in the meantime I had learned from certain Indians, whom I had seized there, that this country was indeed an island, and therefore I proceeded toward the east, keeping all the time near the coast, for 822 miles, to the extreme ends of this island. From this place I saw another island to the east, distant from this Juana 54 miles, which I called forthwith Hispana; and I sailed to it; and I steered along the northern coast, as at Juana, towards the east, 564 miles. And the said Juana and the other islands there appear very fertile. This island is surrounded by many very safe and wide harbors, not excelled by any others that I have ever seen. Many great and salubrious rivers flow through it. There are also many very high mountains there. All these islands are very beautiful and distinguished by various qualities; they are accessible, and full of a great variety of trees stretching up to the stars; the leaves of which I believe are never shed, for I saw them as green and flourishing as they are usually in Spain in May.

Columbus then tells of the birds and the various kinds of palm trees found on the island. He also speaks of the large rivers so conducive to health, of the spices and the gold "which abounds." The natives, he says, were all naked, except some women, who wore a covering of leaves or cotton cloth, which they made themselves. The people had no iron in use or any arms of defence of any consequence. He says:

They carry for weapons, however, reeds baked in the sun, on the lower ends of which they fasten some shafts of dried wood rubbed down to a point, and indeed they do not venture to use these always, for it frequently happened when I sent two or three of my men to some of the villages, that they might speak with the natives, a compact troop of the Indians would march out, and as soon as they saw our men approaching they would quickly take flight, children being pushed aside by their fathers and fathers by their children. And this was not because any hurt or injury had been inflicted on any one of them, for to every one whom I visited and with whom I was able to converse I distributed whatever I had, cloth and many other things, no return being made to me, but they are by nature fearful and timid. Yet when they perceive that they are safe, putting aside all fear, they are of a simple, unarmed and trustworthy and very liberal with everything they have, refusing no one who asks for anything they may possess and even themselves inviting us to ask for things.

They show greater love for all others than for themselves; they give valuable things for trifles, being satisfied even with a very small return, or with nothing; however I forbade that things so small and of no value should be given to them, such as pieces of plates, dishes and glass, likewise keys and shoestraps; although if they were able to obtain these, it seemed to them like getting the most beautiful jewels in the world.

As soon as I reached that sea I seized by force several Indians on the first island, in order that they might learn from us and in like manner tell us about those things in these lands of which they themselves had knowledge, and the plan succeeded, for in a short time we understood them and they us, sometimes by gestures and signs, and sometimes by words, and it was a great advantage to us. They are coming with me now, yet always believing that I descended from heaven, although they have been living with us for a long time, and are living with us to-day. And these men were the first who announced it wherever we landed, continually proclaiming to the others in a loud voice:

"Come, come, and you will see the celestial people!"

Whereupon both women and men, both children and adults, both young men and old men, laying aside the fear caused a little before, visited us eagerly, filling the road and the street and bringing in food and some drink, with great love and extraordinary good will. On every island there are many canoes of a single piece of wood, and though narrow, yet in length and shape similar to our rowboats, but swifter in movement. They steer only by oars. Some of these boats are large, some small, some of medium size. Yet they row many of the larger row boats with eighteen cross-benches, with which they cross to all those islands, which are innumerable, and with these boats they perform their trading and carry on commerce among them.

In all the islands Columbus found no marked difference in the appearance, the manners or the language of the

De Insulis inuentis

Epistola Cristoferi Colom (cui eras nostra inultū debet: de Insulis in mari Indico nup inuētis. Ad quas perquirendas octauo anteā mense auspicijs et ere Inuictissimi Fernandi Hyspaniarum Regis missus fuerat) ad magnificum dñm Raphaelez Sanxis: ciuſdē fere nissimi Regis Thesaurariū missa. quam nobi lis ac litterat⁹ vir Aliander ō Coloco ab hiſpano ydeomate in latinū conuertit: sicut ex hac Reg. M. ccc. xcij. Pontificatus Alexandri Sexti Anno primo.

Quoniam suscepte prouincie rem p. fecram me plecurum fuiſſe: gratū ni bi fore scio: bas ꝑſtim cyarare: quā re vnuſcuiuſq; rei in hoc nostro ite here gelte inuentece admoneāt. Tricesimotercio die poſtq̄ Gadibus diſceſſiam mare Indicū peruenī: vbi plurimas Insulas innumeris habitatoꝝ hominū⁹ repleni: quaꝝ oīm ꝑ felicissimo Rege nostro: ꝓcesmo celebrato z ve xillis extensis: cōradicente nemine poſſeſſiō nē accepi. primeq; earum: diui Saluatoris no men imposui (cuius fretꝰ auxilio) tam ad hāc & ad ceteras alias ꝓcedimꝰ. Eam vero Indi

A FAC-SIMILE OF THE FIRST PAGE.

people. And all these people he tried to turn to the Christian religion.

He says he solmenly took possession of all the islands, and especially of a large town, to which he gave the name of "Our Lord of the Nativity."

And I commanded a fort to be built there forthwith, which must be completed by this time; in which I left as many men with arms and plenty of food for more than a year. Likewise one caravel and for the construction of others men skilled in this trade and in other professions; and also the great kindness and friendship of the king of this island toward us. For those people are very amiable and kind, to such a degree that the said king gloried in calling me his brother. And if they should change their minds and should wish to hurt those who remained in the fort they would not be able, because they lack weapons, they go naked, and are too cowardly. For that reason those who hold the said fort are at least able to resist easily this whole island without any imminent danger to themselves, so long as they do not transgress the regulations and command which we gave.

In all these islands, as I have understood, each man is content with only one wife, except the princes or kings, who are permitted to have twenty. The women appear to work more than the men.

I was not able to find out surely whether they have individual property, for I saw that one man had the duty of distributing to the others, especially refreshments, food and things of this kind. I found no monstrosities among them, as very many supposed, but men of great reverence, and friendly. Nor are they black like the Ethiopians. They have straight hair.

Cannibals and Amazons.

Columbus makes the interesting statement that on the island of Dominica dwelt only cannibals, while Martinique was inhabited entirely by certain women, or whatever that may mean. This race of women appears to have been Amazons. They did no kind of woman's work, but spent their time in hunting. They must have worn queer garments, for Columbus says:

They protect themselves with sheets of copper, of which there is great abundance among them.

They tell me of another island greater than he aforesaid Hispania, whose inhabitants are without hair, and which abounds in gold above all the others. I am bringing with me men of this island, and of the others that I have seen, who give proof of the things that I have described.

Finally, that I may compress in few words the brief account of our departure and quick return, and the gain, I promise this, that I will supply as much as our most invincible sovereigns with a little of their help, as much gold can be supplied as they will need, indeed as much of spices, of cotton, of chewing gum which is only found in Chios, of aloes wood as many slaves for the navy as their majesties will wish to demand. Likewise rhubarb and other kinds of spices, which I suppose these men whom I left in the said fort have already found, and will continue to find; since I remained in no place longer than the winds forced me, except in the town of the Nativity, while I provided for the building of the fort and for the safety of all. Which things, although they are very great and remarkable, yet they would have been much greater if I had been aided by as many ships as the occasion required.

Truly great and wonderful is this, and not corresponding to our merits, but to the holy Christian religion, and to the piety and religion of our sovereigns, because what the human understanding could not attain, that the Divine will has granted to human efforts.

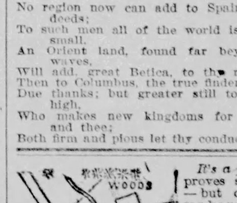
The discoverer ends the account of his discoveries in this modest way:

These things I have done and are thus briefly related. Farewell. Lisbon, the day before the ides of March."

This old Latin book, pregnant with the history of a hemisphere, bears the following verse attached to Columbus's narratives:

TO THE MOST INVINCIBLE KING OF SPAIN.

No region now can add to Spain's great deeds;
To such a span all of the world is yet too small.
An Orient land, found far beyond the waves,
Will exalt great Betica, to the renown.
Then to Columbus, the true finder, give
Due thanks; but greater still to God on high,
Who makes new kingdoms for Himself and thee;
Both firm and pious let thy conduct be.



It's a plan that proves something—but only the makers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery adopt it. It's a plan to give you what you expect, or take no pay.

If, in any case, their remedy fails to benefit or cure you, they'll return the money.

That proves, for one thing, that it's pretty sure to *do* all that's claimed for it. And what they claim is, that all diseases or disorders caused by a torpid liver or impure blood are cured by it. For all the many forms of Scrofula, and for the most obstinate Skin and Scalp Diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, and all kindred ailments, it is an unequaled and unfailing remedy.

It proves that the "Discovery" is the *best* blood-medicine, or it couldn't be sold on such terms; and the *cheapest*, for you pay only for the *good* you get.

And it proves, too, that nothing else, offered in its place by the dealer, can be "just as good."

Beware of spurious imitations or dilutions, at lower prices.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The "Every Day of Life," by the Rev. Mr. J. R. Miller, D. D., published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York, is prettily bound in white and gold, making a very dainty volume. Simple, unaffected, hearty, glowing with warm sympathy, these chapters will come to many weary souls with the calm of benediction.

George G. Putnam's Sons, of New York, publish a handsome volume, entitled "The Farmers' Tariff Manual, by a Farmer," by Daniel Strange, M. Sc.

"The Island of Fantasy, a Romance," by Fergus Hume, is published by Lovell, Gestefeld & Co., and is a handsome volume, well worth reading.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of New York, publish "Zachary Phips," by Edwin Lassetter Bynner. The plot of the story is well developed, the style good, and the characters, full of humor and pathos, are well drawn.

A handsomely bound volume in gold and brown, entitled "London," by Walter Besant, is published by Harper & Bros., of New York.

"Our Birthdays," written by the Rev. A. C. Thompson, D. D., and published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York, contains illustrative anecdotes of over three hundred famous people, who outlived the allotted age of three score and ten, and most cheerful deductions are drawn for the benefit of those who are approachinga similar period of life.

"The Story of Columbus," by Elizabeth Eggleston Seelye, illustrated by her sister, Allegra Eggleston, and edited by her father, Edward Eggleston, is published by Appleton & Co., in a handsome volume. The book contains many new and interesting facts.

Harper & Bros., of New York, issue "The West From a Car-Window," by Richard Harding Davis. The volume is handsomely bound and well illustrated, the name of its author being sufficient, of course to recommend it to all lovers of good literature.

From Harper & Bros., New York, comes a new and revised edition of one of William Black's lovely little stories, "The Maid of Killeena."

"Under Pressure," a charming little story of Roman life, by the Marchesa Theodoli, is published by Macmillan & Co., New York. The book is prettily bound in pale green, and is dedicated to Marion Crawford by the author.

Dodge & Burbeck, of San Diego, Cal., publish a very fine and able translation of Mexican and South American poems, Earnest S. Green and Miss H. Von Lowenfels. The poems are most artistically as well as accurately translated, and come in a daintily blue bound volume.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York, publish "Monica, the Mesa Maiden," by Mrs. Evelyn H. Raymond. Mesa is the Spanish for tableland, and Monica is a Spanish maiden living in Southern California with her rather lazy and disreputable, though highbred, father, whose chief support she is in their genteel, picturesque poverty.

"In Blue Creek Canyon," by Anna Chapin Ray, is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York, and is a delightful story for boys and girls. Any book that is the outcome of a genuine experience is sure to have merit.

Mr. Frank Dempster Sherman has collected, in a dainty little volume entitled "Little Folks' Lyrics," a number of his sweetest poems for children. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of New York, have collected into a very pretty volume, entitled "David Alden's Daughter," a number of Jane G. Austin's scholarly and charming stories of old New England days.

"The Riverpark Rebellion, and a Tale of the Tow Path," by Homer Greene, author of "The Blind Brother," "Burnham Breaker," etc., is a lively and fascinating story of school life, published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York.

"Short Studies in Botany for Children," by Mrs. Harriet C. Cooper, published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York, would attract any child, for the book is so simple and untechnical as to be easily understood while the style is bright and pleasing and the pages are well illustrated.

"Canoe Mates," a story of the Florida Reef and Everglades, written by the ever popular Kirk Munroe, is published in a handsome green and silver cloth binding by Harper & Brothers, of New York.

One of the most pleasing and popular books published by the New York firm of Lovell, Coryell & Co., is "Wormwood," by the fascinating and brilliant writer, Marie Corelli. This romance is an intensely realistic study of the effects of the absinthe habit upon character and the theme is handled with true vigor and great artistic skill.

"The White Feather," by Tasura, author of "Uncle Piper of Piper's Hill," is brought out in a pretty blue and White binding by Lovell, Coryell & Co., of New York. The story is spiritedly told and full of incident aside from the romance running throughout the book.

"The New Arabian Nights," written by Robert Louis Stevenson and published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 43 Tenth street, New York, is written in the author's most humorous vein and though not up to his best, yet it compares favorably on the whole with his other writings and will be found entertaining as the stories are full of incident and spirit.

Lovell, Coryell & Co., of New York, also publish "Better Dead, and My Lady Nicotine," by J. M. Barrie. The same delicacy of touch, the same multiplicity of ideas, presented in short pregnant sentences, clear cut and telling to a marked degree, is conspicuous in Barrie's first work as well as in his last. "Better Dead," a strong character sketch, gives evidence of this, and from those who read the story, it will call forth another vote of praise.

From D. Appleton & Co., of New York, comes a dainty little green and white volume entitled "Mr. Fortner's Marital Claims," and containing four other charming stories besides the one which names the book. "Old Gus Lawson;" "An Adventure of Mr. Joel Bozzle;" "A Moccasin Among the Hobbys;" "A Surprise to Mr. Thompson Byers."

The National Book Company, of New York, publish a handsome gold and white volume, "Catmur's Cave," by Richard Dowling. The story is one of adventure, bright and breezily written.

Charles Scribner's Sons, of New York, publish a most useful book by Marion Harland, entitled "Common Sense in the Household." The book is composed largely of "talks" and recipes, and coming, as it does, prettily bound in gray and gold, forms a very attractive volume for the housewife.

From the Hovendon Company, of New York, comes one of the "Duchess," or Mrs. Hungerford's pretty tales, written in her usually charming, dainty style, and entitled "Nor Wife, Nor Maid."

Cassell & Co., of New York, bring out "The Rovings of a Restless Boy," by Katharine B. Foot. The story is truthfully and prettily told, and many adventures, both on land and sea, as well as a fine moral tone, make the volume a most attractive one.

"Esther Vanhomrigh," written by Margaret L. Woods, published by the Hovendon Company, of New York, is a new novel. The leading characters in the book are Dean Swift and Esther Vanhomrigh, the plot of the story being based, of course, upon the unhappy love affair of the above named couple. The book is well and brightly written.

"Green Pastures and Piccadilly," one of William Black's charming stories, is published anew by Harper & Brothers, of New York, in the uniform green and gold binding which is used in this new edition of his various books.

The Century company, New York, publish a book for boys, illustrated by W. A. Rogers. In this book the well-known writer, Brander Matthews, has essayed a new field. "Tom Paulding" is a book for boys, an exciting story of a search for buried treasure.

"The Admiral's Caravan," by Charles E. Carryl, author of "Davy and the Goblin," is a book for little girls and boys, published by the Century company, New York. The scene of the story is laid in Dreamland, the principal characters being a little girl and a wooden admiral and his companions.

The Farmstead.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Profitable Dairy Cow.

It is not the cow yielding the greatest number of pounds of butter, which is always the most profitable. The one producing a pound of butter for the least cash outlay is the most profitable dairy cow. It is a matter of first importance to the dairyman to carefully observe the comparative returns made by each individual of his dairy herd, and the comparative cost at which she makes it. This he can do without the aid of testers, and his results will be accurate enough for the general purpose of improving his herd by weeding out the less profitable members. He will need to observe the quantity of milk given by each cow and its relative richness. This can be determined by setting samples of each cow's milk and comparing the creaming. The third point will be to determine approximately the cost of keeping each cow. These three elements can be ascertained with a fair degree of accuracy without resort to any elaborate tests, says the Farmer and Breeder. In fact this is about as far as the average dairyman can go and it is far enough to guide him in improving his herd. If he wishes to carry his tests farther he must weigh the milk and then churn in order to find the actual butter yield. The chemical, Babcock or other tests to find the butter-fat are accurate enough for that purpose, but none of them will tell how butter will be surrendered to the churn. Whatever means of separation may be employed, a certain per cent of fat will remain in the skim-milk. No method of churning will secure quite all the fat in the cream. The relative amount of butter-fat remaining in the skim-milk and butter-milk seems to be governed by the size of the fat globules, and quantity of milk required to furnish a pound of butter-fat. The larger the fat globules and the less quantity of milk to furnish a pound of fat, the higher the per cent of butter-fat possible to secure in the butter. The variations in butter-fat to butter produced may be very wide. Butter contains on an average about 80 per cent butter-fat, and 20 per cent water, casein, sugar and ash. In computing, however, about 10 per cent is usually allowed for loss of butter-fats and hence about 10 per cent is added to the butter-fat to determine the butter product of a given quantity of milk where the per cent of butter-fat is known. Such computations, however, may prove very erroneous. In the tests to be used at the Columbian Exposition these variations have been taken into account and provided for by requiring both the butter-fat and churn tests, and an analysis of the butter to determine the butter-fat in its composition. The skim-milk and butter-milk will also be analyzed to determine the butter-fat lost in each. The awards will be on the basis of the actual butter produced. It seems to have been conceded that the butter-fat test is not a sufficient index to churnability. Ordinary farmers will seldom find any better test than the churn.

Duck Raising.

It is wonderful how rapidly the raising of ducks for market has spread within the past ten years, says the Ohio Farmer. There was a time when poultry men were so wrapped up in their "fancy" varieties of high-class fowls that the duck was considered an ordinary specimen of fowl not worth while paying attention to; besides, they erroneously imagined they could not be reared without a large pond or stream of water, which, of course, was an absurd thing. To-day, hundreds keep them, and successfully too, without anything but a trough or a small eight-by-twelve foot hole filled with a layer of clean gravel and flooded with water to the depth of two or three feet, this answering for a bath for several hundred ducks.

In Northern Massachusetts, on a farm of about forty acres, a Yankee farmer last year bred 10,000 ducks, hatching them artificially by incubators of his own invention, and his success has been astonishing. Last year his sales reached over $7,000, and his net profits were over $4,000. Do you call duck culture profitable or not? There are many farmers who could, with proper management do half as well, which would mean more actual cash for the labor bestowed than they now derive from their hay, corn, wheat and oats crops. To do well, your markets should not be over 50 miles distant, for freight or expressage soon eats up the profits.

The Pekin is the duck to raise for market. There are other good ducks. The Aylesbury and Rouen are very popular, and by some considered better than the Pekin, but we venture to say the number of Pekin ducks sold in our markets to-day far exceeds the other kinds. The Pekin is a white, large and beautifully formed duck, and has every essential point to commend it for table purposes. You can select the breed that best suits your market, and hatch, if possible, all your eggs in incubators, doing away nearly altogether with the old plan of hatching by fowl or under a hen. Twenty-eight days it takes to hatch the eggs.

You often get them out a day or two earlier when you have a reliable incubator. They are always reared under brooders the same as chickens. They eat about the same as young chicks, and are far less subject to sickness, growing hardy on milk, oatmeal, cooked green foods, and after they are a few days old, the diet being coarser as they increase in size. At ten weeks, yes, even at nine, they are frequently marketed, bringing from 80 cents to $1.25 per pair when chickens sell at 60 to 75 cents a pair. Costing no more to rear, and being much hardier, certainly a reasonable farmer would say they were more desirable and profitable than poultry. Poultry, of course, has a separate market from ducks. Many people dislike ducks, preferring nice, tender chickens any time. There is, however, a strong and increasing demand for ducks, and many who never liked them before are buying them for their table.

Pekin ducks, being white and having yellow legs, are more beautiful when dressed for market than some others, this brings buyers to high prices, an advantage when you aim at profits. The Pekin is also a large duck, drakes in some instances weighing ten and eleven pounds each, but these weights are excessive, and not as frequent as eight or six pounds, or from twelve to fifteen pounds to the pair. They are the best laying duck that we have, and very rarely wish to sit. They grow fast, maturing early, and are extremely hardy, points very desirable and sought for in either a land or water fowl.

Mulching Trees in Winter.

Now is the time to consider what is the best thing to do to bring outside plants safely through winter. There may be trees and shrubs which, though hardy, are yet the better for being helped in their efforts to come through winter in good shape. One of the best ways of assisting them is to give the soil about them a good covering of manure in late autumn. Those who have not actually tried this have no idea of the great benefit it is. It is not alone the food the plants get, that the rains soaking through the manure convey to them, which is of value. The keeping of frost from the roots is just as important, indeed in many cases it is of far more value than the manure, says the Practical Farmer, and especially is it so when evergreens are concerned. Trees lately planted are another class which mulching greatly helps. When no frost is in the ground, being kept out by the mulch, the newly planted tree has a chance to, and does, make roots in winter; and besides this, in unfrozen soil there is a better chance for the comparatively few roots such a tree has, to find and suppply the limbs with sap. It is in this particular way that mulching is such a great help to evergreens. The foliage they carry calls for a great supply from the roots. If this supply can be given them they go through the hardest kind of weather with comparative ease. On a cold, windy day evergreens evaporate a great deal of moisture. When the ground freezes solid about them, there is always great loss among them. It has often been shown that with an abundance of moisture in an unfrozen condition about the roots, it matters but little how the mercury falls. Therefore, both for food as well as for the keeping of the frost out of the ground, put the manure about the trees before cold weather comes, and especially do it in the case of newly set trees and evergreens, and those varieties which are not of the hardiest character.

English and German Hops.

The Country Gentleman says: A report on the German and English hop crops, prepared by Consul-General Mason, at Frankfort, was recently received by the State department at Washington. The hop crop for this year in the several German states is estimated at 48,300,000 pounds. This is about 1,500,000 pounds more than the crop of 1891, and 4,248,000 pounds less than the average total yield during the past ten years. One half of the crop is of high quality and a large portion of the remainder will be fair. As late as September 15, the English hop crop was estimated at 48,000,000 pounds, but the close of the harvest showed a total product of from 40,000,000 to 42,000,000 pounds, and this deficit has brought to Germany a swarm of English buyers, who are purchasing heavily the inferior grades of the new German crop. Notwithstanding this, the market is normal and steady.

Green Manuring.

Dr. G. C. Caldwell, of Cornell, writes in the Weekly Tribune: There is quite a good deal of what approaches to nonsense written now and then, in these days, about the formation of nitrates in the soil, their fixation by the root-nodules, etc. What is wanted when a green crop is turned under is to get it decomposed as soon as possible; this will be accomplished more rapidly in warm than in cool weather, and not at all in cold weather. In the South there would doubtless be much more warm weather after the pea crop was fully matured, but in the Northern states not. The recommendation to cover with lime is often made, and is good; so, too, for this crop the use of superphosphate (acid phosphate is the same thing); and it is right, also, to say that if the green manuring accomplishes nothing more than to plow under green stuff to make humus, it is only a part of what should be done. This is the case when rye or buckwheat is used; but with the pea or clover fertilized with phosphate, nitrogen is gathered from the air, and a large quantity of this most valuable plant-food may be added to the soil, besides a much larger quantity of humus-making material than the most luxuriant crop of rye or buckwheat would yield.

Adulterating Honey.

By recent experiments made by Prof. Cook, of Michigan, with chemists, to see whether they could always detect every change from real honey, it was proved that when pure sugar syrup was fed to the bees it was so perfectly changed and given the real honey taste, either from the peculiar odor of the bees in the hives, or more likely by some subtle chemical and physical action of the bee life while in the bee's honey sack, that they could not detect it, while glucose adulterations could be detected.

Some twelve or fourteen years ago I put glass dishes on some hives to get them filled by the bees, but the honey season ran out just as they got fairly started to make comb in them, and so I fed them granulated sugar syrup and forced them to fill the dishes up. I found that I had to feed much more syrup than I got honey, and also learned that the flavor of the syrup had been changed to that of nice honey. I never tried the experiment again. In the winter of 1889-90 my bees flew out and gathered honey from the old-field pines 42 days, though many of them only for a few minutes. The pines some days were literally covered with drops of this honey, as pure and white as the morning dew. When evaporated, as it soon was, it tasted like sugar syrup; but after it was stored away in the hive it was a little darker in color, and had the honey taste. This pine honey when gathered by the bees has more saccharine matter in it than any other I know of. It will granulate in the comb in the hives in July.

This year I commenced to extract July 14, as my bees got no surplus up to July 1, and I found fully one-fourth so thick that it could not be thrown out by the most rapid revolution I could give it with my geared extractor. The Western bee papers have much to say about their honey-dew honey not being good. I challenge the world to beat our pine honey.

As regards the adulteration of honey by feeding pure white sugar syrup, the people could stand this kind, as it really becomes pure honey; but whether beekeepers can afford to feed pure syrup to make comb-honey at 10 cents per pound, even at the present low price of sugar, without any aid from natural honey from flowers, has not, I think, yet been settled. What we need are national and state laws to prohibit poisonous adulterations, and to regulate the non-poisonous by compelling their manufacturers and dealers to attach a printed label to each article sold showing the exact compound or mixture; then if persons wish to buy lard or tallow butter, or bean coffee, let them do it with the full knowledge before them. This adulteration business is a great evil and robbery of the people, and it is high time something was done to regulate it. I may at another time give a rough draft for laws which will do the work if the farmers will enforce their passage at the point of the ballot.—Country Gentleman.

Amherst, Va., Oct. 16.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Vicious Horse.

R. H. G., Michigan:—Biting is either an acquired habit or the result of a naturally vicious temper. In either case it is, as a rule, incurable. In early life some people amuse themselves tickling a colt, or playing with it in a way that induces it to make pretense of biting. Gradually it will become more determined, and bite in earnest, and will, without provocation exhibit viciousness. The habit becomes set, and no method to treat the habit will prove availing. Some colts develop viciousness early, without cause. They are, like some individuals, of bad blood. In either the acquired or natural viciousness, kindness will not overcome it, nor will punishment result in breaking the habit. Sometimes a naturally good dispositioned horse will forget the habit by humane treatment and no horse-play on the part of the person who has the animal under his care.

Corn Cobs as An Article of Food.

L. A. B., Ohio:—There is but little value in corn-cobs. The ash shows so little of anything that in any way is good as food that it is doubtful if grinding the cob with the corn pays. The claim is made by some that corn of itself is too concentrated, and that grinding the cob with it makes it less exacting and harsh, but on the other hand the cob is hard on the teeth, when ground, and may result in indigestion.

Roup in Chickens.

Mrs. S. M. O., Iowa: Your chickens have a disease known as roup. Separate the sick from the well fowls. Do not allow the well ones to drink from the same water as the ones that are affected. Wash the heads of the sick fowls with vinegar, 1 part; water, 10 parts. Also give each a teaspoonful of castor oil. The house in which they are kept should be without damp and shut up all cracks. Roup is a disease that will run through an entire flock, if care is not taken, and many fowls die. Air and dampness are prevalent sources of the disease. Feed soft feed fairly warm in the morning, in which there is a little meat and onion. Vegetables may be fed freely with soft feed which should be made pasty—not sloppy.

Trimming Fruit Trees.

Mrs. D. E. M., Kansas: Early spring pruning is preferred by many people, while others are favorable to trimming. Mild weather at this season of the year in your climate will do.

Distemper in Colt.

V. C. P., Illinois: Keep the colt in a comfortable stall away from draught of air. Poultice he glands for three or four days, and the part under the neck will very likely "point." If it becomes soft and does not break, it must be lanced. Give the colt the best of care. If it is more than a year old, give it half an ounce of pulverized saltpeter in drinking water once a day for five days. If you had given the age of your colt the editor could judge better what to tell you.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Make Posts Last.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I saw an inquiry for an article that was published in The Blade several years ago in regard to preparing posts to make them last in the ground. I saved the recipe, and it is as follows: Linseed oil thickened with fine charcoal to the consistency, I think, of paint. Have your posts seasoned and ready to set or drive, and give them a good coating. Better if the "paint" were hot, and dip the posts into it.—E. Mills, Missouri.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, to the fair mind, would not be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend **Hood's Pills.**

SHE GOT THE CAPE.

Her Tactics Were Bad, but They Worked, Just the Same.

They had been married just about a year, those two, but had not yet learned, with that fine subtlety which experience teaches, to leave their quarrels at home. They took this one into the car with them, and I happened to find it there.

"You're just as mean as you can be" said the woman, her brown eyes flashing and her pretty chin sailing mutinously up into the air. "You knew I wanted to buy that mink box cape today to wear when I see the parade, and you wouldn't give me the money, just out of pure spite."

"I tell you I didn't have the money, Lucy," he insisted; "I had to pay the monthly rent for the flat, and that just about cleaned me out. If I had had it, why, of course"—

"Tell that to the marines," said the girl, tossing her head and snapping her eyes. "You did have the money. I saw it in your pocket-book; but it's always the way. Anyhow, it doesn't take a fortune to buy a fur cape, and I am positively shivering with cold." (Whereupon she executed some very realistic shivers.)

"Poor thing!" said he, laughing satirically and turning up his yellow-blue eyes. "If that's the case, why don't you put on your sealskin, or that Persian lamb affair. No, nothing will answer but mink, I suppose"—

"That's right; go ahead! Taunting me with vanity again. You are positively unbearable when you get such moods"—

"And you are"—

"Oh, don't tell me what I am. I won't have you calling me names in a street car."

The man drew down his brows, and stared at the conductor, who awaited his fare.

"I was going to say," he repeated, looking the change, "that you are a"—

"Yes, I know, a she devil, of course." They both broke down, and laughed at this.

"Nothing of the sort," came the gallant rejoinder. "An angel under all circumstances"; and the ardent lover smile, which he bestowed upon her, ought to have melted a heart of stone, although, manifestly theatrical to an observer. That fixed things up beautifully, though, for Lucy returned it like an angel, and said:

"Never mind, George, I was only fooling. I don't really care for that mink cape in the least. I only wanted to try you."

"Oh, you artful piece," said the man indulgently, twigging her ear. "And so, to settle the matter, we'll go this very morning and buy it together. Come along."

Lucy's tactics, although faulty, seemed to have gained her point. There are all sorts of generalship.—New York Recorder.

How's This

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O., Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

THE SEASON'S CHANGE.

Where are the leaves? Upon the ground
They fall in faded clusters,
As thrushes the trees with whirring sound
The winter wind now blusters.

No more up in the attic high
The uister is reclining,
And moths the longer play "high spy"
Within its checkered lining.

Our summer's trousers grow more light
As winter swallows autumn.
They're not so comfortable quite
As when last spring we bought 'em.

And as of politics we chat,
It fills us with dejection.
To think that we may lose that hat
We bet on the election.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

The Chance of His Life.

Mr. Henpeck—My life is miserable.
Friend—What is the matter?
Mr. Henpeck—Oh, my wife is always flaring up at something and now she is jealous of my typewriter.
F.—Jealous of your typewriter? Good! This is the chance of your life.
Mr. H.—How?
F.—Discharge your typewriter and let your wife take her place and then you will be able to do something you've never done before in your life.
Mr. H.—What is that?
F.—Dictate to your wife.—New York Press.

A Real Good Man.

I like to fish, but do you know
It's seldom that I ever go.
Although I like the fishing I
Do not desire to tell a lie.
—Judge.

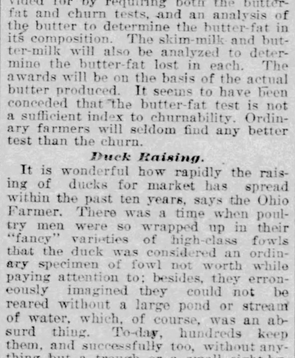
SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.



Clifford Blackman

A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood **poisoned with canker.** His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it **saved his sight,** even if not **his very life.** You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

because of the wonderful good it did my son." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2238 Washington St., Boston,

Talmage's Sermon.

DANGERS BESET THE COUNTRY.

Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon in Which He Arraigns the Public Sins and Points Out Dangers.

This week Dr. Talmage preached a sermon appropriate to Tuesday's election.

The text chosen was Revelation xviii, 10: "Alas, alas, that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come."

Modern scientists are doing a splendid work in excavating a tomb of a dead empire holding in its arms a dead city, mother and child of the same name—Babylon. The ancient mound invites the spades and shovels and crowbars while the unwashed natives look on in surprise. These scientists find yellow bricks still impressed with the name of Nebuchadnezzar, and they go down into the sarcophagus of a monarch buried more than two thousand years ago. May the explorations of Rawlinson and Layard and Chevalier and Opperto and Loftus and Chesney be eclipsed by the present archaeological uncovering.

But is it possible this is all that remains of Babylon? a city once five times larger than London and twelve times larger than New York? Walls three hundred and seventy-three feet high and ninety-three feet thick. Twenty-five burnished gates on each side, with streets running clear through to corresponding gates on the other side. Six hundred and twenty-five squares. More pomp and wealth and splendor and sin than could be found in any five modern cities combined. A city of palaces and temples. A city having within it a garden on an artificial hill four hundred feet high, and the sides of the mountain terraced. All this built to keep the king's wife, Amytis, from becoming homesick for the mountainous region in which she had spent her girlhood. The waters of the Euphrates spouted up to irrigate this great altitude into fruits and flowers and arborescence of unimaginable. A great river running from north to south clear through the city, bridges over it, tunnels under it, boats on it.

A city of bazars and of market-places, unrivaled for aromatics and unguents and high-mettled horses with grooms by their side, and thymewood, and African evergreen, and Egyptian linen, and all styles of costly textile fabric, and rarest purples extracted from shell-fish on the Mediterranean coast, and rarest scarlets taken from brilliant insects in Spain, and ivories brought from successful elephant hunts in India, and diamonds whose flash was a repartee to the sun. Fortress within fortress, embattlement rising above embattlement. Great capital of the ages. But one night, while honest citizens were asleep, but all the saloons of saturnalia were in full blast, and at the king's castle they had filled the tankards for the tenth time, and reeling and guffawing and hiccoughing around the state table were the rulers of the land, General Cyrus ordered his besieging army to take shovels and spades, and they diverted the river from its usual channel into another direction so that the forsaken bed of the river became the path on which the besieging army entered. When the morning dawned the conquerors were inside the outside trenches. Babylon had fallen, and hence the sublime threnody of the text: "Alas, alas, that great city Babylon, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come." But do nations die? Oh, yes, there is great mortality among monarchies and republics. They are like individuals in the fact that they are born, they have a middle life, they have a decrease, they have a cradle, and a grave. Some of them are assassinated, some destroyed by their own hand.

This nation is about to go to the ballot-box to exercise the right of suffrage, and I propose to set before you the evils that threaten the American government, and to annihilate American institutions, and if God will help me I will show you before I get through the mode in which each and every one may do something to arrest that appalling calamity. And I shall plow up the whole field.

The first evil that threatens the annihilation of our American institutions is the fact that political bribery which once was considered a crime has by many come to be considered a tolerable virtue. There is a legitimate use of money in elections, in the printing of political tracts, and in the hiring of public halls, and in the obtaining of campaign oratory; but is there any homunculus who supposes that this vast amount of money now being raised by the political parties is going in a legitimate direction? The vast majority of it will go to buy votes. Hundreds and thousands of men will have set before them so much money for a Republican vote, and so much money for a Democratic vote, and the superior financial inducement will decide the action. You want to know which party will carry the doubtful states day after to-morrow? I will tell you. The party that spends the most money. This moment, while I speak, the peddlers carrying gold from Wall street, gold from Broad street, gold from State street, and gold from the Brewers' association, are in all the political headquarters of the doubtful states, dealing out the infamous inducement.

There used to be bribery, but it held its head in shame. It was under the utmost secrecy that many years ago a railroad company bought up the Wisconsin legislature and many other public officials in that state. The governor of the state at that time received $50,000 for his signature. His private secretary received $5,000. Thirteen members of the Senate received $175,000 among them in bonds. Sixty members of the house received from $5,000 to $10,000 each. The lieutenant governor received $10,000. The clerks of the House received from $5,000 to $10,000 each. The bank comptroller received $10,000. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars were divided among the lobbyists. You see, the railroad company was very generous. But all that was hidden, and only through the severest scrutiny on the part of a legislative committee was this bribery displayed. Now, political bribery defies you, dares you, is arrogant, and will probably decide the election next Tuesday.

Unless this diabolism ceases in this country, Bartholdi's statue on Bedloe's Island, with uplifted torch to light other nations into the harbor, had better be changed, and the torch dropped as a symbol of infamous incendiarism.

Unless this purchase and sale of suffrage shall cease, the American government will expire, and you might as well be getting ready the monument for another dead nation, and let my text inscribed upon it these words: "Alas! alas! for Babylon, that great city, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come." My friends, if you have not noticed that political bribery is one of the ghastly crimes of this day, you have not kept your eyes open.

Another evil threatening the destruction of American institution is the solidifying of the sections against each other. A solid North, a solid South. If this goes on we shall, after a while, have a solid East against a solid West, we shall have solid Middle States against solid Northern States, we shall have a solid New York against a solid Pennsylvania, and a solid Ohio against a solid Kentucky. It is 27 years since the war cloud, and yet every Presidential election the old antagonism is aroused. When Garfield died, and all the states gathered round his casket in sympathy and in tears, and as hearty telegrams of condolence came from New Orleans and from Charleston as from Boston and Chicago, I said to myself: "I think sectionalism is dead." But alas! no. The difficulty will never be ended until each state of the nation is split up into two or three great political parties.

This government cannot stand unless it exists as one body, the national capital the heart, sending out through all the arteries of communication warmth and life to the very extremities. This nation cannot exist unless it exists as one family, and you might as well have solid brothers against solid sisters, and a solid breadtray against a solid cradle, and a solid nursery against a solid dining-room; and you might as well have solid ears against solid eyes, and solid head against solid foot. What is the interest of Georgia is the interest of Massachusetts; what is the interest of New York is the interest of South Carolina. Does the Ohio river change its politics when it gets below Louisville? It is not possible for these sectional antagonisms to continue for a great many years without permanent compound fracture.

My friends, we have in this country people who say the marriage institution amounts to nothing. They scoff at it. We have people walking in polite parlors in our day who are not good enough to be scavengers in Sodom! I went over to San Francisco ten or fifteen years ago—that beautiful city, that queen of the Pacific. May the blessing of God come down upon her great churches, and her noble men and women! When I got into the city of San Francisco, the mayor of the city and the president of the board of health called on me, and insisted that I go and see the Chinese quarter, no doubt so that on my return to the Atlantic coast I might tell what dreadful people the Chinese are. But on the last night of my stay in San Francisco, before thousands of people in the great opera house, I said: "Would you like me to tell you just what I think, plainly and honestly?" They said: "Yes, yes, yes!" Then I said: "Do you think you can stand it all?" They said: "Yes, yes, yes!" "Then," I said, "my opinion is that the curse of San Francisco is not your Chinese quarter but your millionaire libertines!"

And two of them sat right before me—Felix and Drusilla. And so it is in all the cities. I never swear, but when I see a man go unwhipt of justice, laughing over his shame and calling his abominable deeds gallantry and peccadillo, I am tempted to hurl red-hot anathema and to conclude that if, according to some people's theology, there is no hell, there ought to be!

Where is the remedy for our foul libertinesness in American cities to-day to bring down upon them the wrath of that God who, on the 24th of August, 79, buried Herculaneum and Pompeii so deep in ashes that the eighteen hundred and thirteen subsequent years have not been able to complete the exhumation. There are in some of the American cities to-day whole blocks of houses which the authorities know to be infamous, and yet by purchase they are silenced, by hush money, so that such places are as much under the defence of the government as libraries and asylums of mercy. These cities on the body politic bleed and gangrene away the life of the nation, and public authority in many of the cities looks the other way. You can not cure such wounds as these with a silken bandage. You will have to cure them by putting deep in the lancet of moral surgery, and burning them out with the caustic of holy wrath and with most decisive amputation cutting off the scabrous and purulent abominations. As the Romans were after the Celts, and as the Normans were after the Britons, so there are evils after this nation which will attend its obsequies unless we first attend their burial.

I want to put all the matter before you, so that every honest man and woman will know just how matters stand, and what they ought to do if they vote, and what they ought to do if they pray. The nation is not going to perish. Alexander, when he heard of the wealth of the Indies, divided Macedonia among his soldiers. Some one asked him what he had kept for himself, and he replied, "I am keeping hope!" And that jewel I keep bright and shining in my soul, whatever else I shall surrender. Hope thou in God. He will not let set back these accumulated piles of moral devastation. Do you know what is the prize for which contention is made today? It is the prize of this continent. Never since, according, to John Milton Hay's Fourth of July oration, "Satan howled hellward flaming from the ethereal skies in hideous ruin and combustion down," have the powers of darkness been so determined to win this continent as they are now. What a jewel it is—a jewel which, even in relief, the cameo of this planet! On one side the Atlantic ocean, dividing us from the worn-out governments of Europe. On the other side the Pacific ocean, dividing us from the superstitions of Asia. On the north of us all the wealth of Scotch is the gymnasium in which the explorers and navigators develop their courage.

A continent 10,500 miles long, 17,000,000 square miles, and all of it but about one-seventh capable of rich cultivation. One hundred millions of population on this continent of North and South America—one hundred millions, and room for many hundred millions more. All flora and all fauna, all metals, and all precious woods, and all grains and all fruits. The Appalachian range the backbone and the rivers the ganglia carrying life all through and out to the extremities. Isthmus of Darien the narrow waist of a giant continent, all to be under one government, and all free and all Christian, and the scene of Christ's personal scene on earth if, according to the expectation of many good people, he shall at last set up his throne in this world. Who shall have this hemisphere? Christ or Satan? Who shall have the shore of her inland seas, the silver of her Nevadas, the gold of her Colorados, the telescopes of her observatories, the brain of her universities, the wheat of her prairies, the rice of her Savannahs, the two great ocean beaches—the one reaching from Baffin's Bay to Terra del Fuego, and the other from Bering Straits to Cape Horn—and all the moral, and temporal, and spiritual, and everlasting interests of a population vast beyond all computation save by him with whom a thousand years are one day? Who shall have the hemisphere? You and I will decide that, or help to decide it, by conscientious vote, by earnest prayer, by maintenance of Christian institutions, by support of great philanthropies, by putting body, mind and soul on the right side of all moral, religious and national movements.

TRIBUTES TO WOMEN.

Heaven will be no heaven to me if I do not meet my wife there.—Andrew Jackson.

Remember woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone.

Earth has nothing more tender than a pious woman's heart.—Luther.

All I am or can be I owe to my angel mother.—Abraham Lincoln.

Women need not look at those dear to her to know their moods.—Howell.

Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman rules us still.—Moore.

Early Egyptian Tools.

One of the most interesting exhibitions in connection with the recent orientalist congress in London is a collection of tools used by workmen in building the pyramids of Egypt.

Needs in Abundance.

Wife—Poor Maud, how sad she feels at the loss of her husband; she's covered with weeds from head to foot.

Husband (dubiously)—Yes, so is the grave of her lamented.—Indianapolis Journal.

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CEARED AERMOTOR
Re-designed and much improved, furnishes power to PUMP, GRIND, CUT FEED, and SAW WOOD.

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The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The 24th Indiana.

Editor Camp Fire:—We, who remained of the 13th army corps were now ordered to put up winter quarters at New Iberia, and prepare for spending the winter of 1863-4 at that point. Just what we expected, soon came to pass. We succeeded, many of us, in erecting comfortable quarters, when the "re-enlistment fever" made its appearance in our camp. At first every man was violently opposed to it, and they took no pains to say so; but, go where we would we were sure to breathe the infected atmosphere. One by one the comrades succumbed to its effects. Added to this all our choice commissioned officers were in favor of our re-enlisting. So that by December 9, we again broke up camp and started for Berwick Bay. On the 22nd, we crossed the bay, took the cars, and started for Algiers, opposite New Orleans, where we arrived just after dark. Here we had an exciting time. A majority of the 24th Indiana had re-enlisted at New Iberia, as veterans, and now Gen. Banks has issued orders that we start for Indiana as veterans as soon as our quota is filled and transportation can be obtained. Oothers are enlisting every day On Christmas we drew our old tents and moved camp. Some are having a jolly time. Veteran volunteers are all the go. Those who would not re-enlist are styled "deadwoods."

December 26.—Drew two months pay. When some of the boys find they will be transferred to the 11th Indiana, they re-enlist. On December 31 we were mustered into the veteran service for three years more, or during the war, and the remander of the 24th Indiana (who are now styled "deadwoods") was transferred to the 11th Indiana. Very cold and rainy weather, some snow; the ground is frozen hard enough at New Orleans to bear a horse. We overheard two old citizens discoursing on the weather this morning. Said one: "This is the coldest weather I ever experienced in New Orleans, and I have lived here 28 years."

January 1, 1864.—Early this morning we passed a large iron-clad warehouse and saw a diminutive specimen of the negro tribe, frozen solid, leaning up against the warehouse. The child had insufficient clothing—simply one cotton shirt, and pants of the same material. Half the 24th Indiana are in New Orleans all the time. All roll calls are dispensed with, except those at Poydras Market, and they always place the significant term "hat rolls" when they call for any. We find that entering the veteran service has saved us quite a trip, for we would, in all probability, have ere this, set sail for Texas, and it would, at this season, have been quite a task to cross the Gulf. We also, later in the season, missed N. P. Banks's celebrated raid upon Dick Taylor's forces at Alexandria, La., in which he attempted to charge the enemy's lines with a wagon train loaded with ice and paper collars. The old hero managed his forces so adroitly in this campaign that he had his whole army slaughtered in detail, for he never sufferred more than a regiment or brigade to engage the enemy at once. Indeed, Gen. Banks had so far run out of bullets that he was beginning to think of taking the defensive side. When Gen. A. J. Smith with his fighting division came up, Gen. Banks interviewed Smith, and his advice to Smith was: "I advise you, general, to send forward a regiment or brigade and feel for the enemy." Said Gen. Smith: "Sir, I command my division. They will all want to see all there is to be seen of this expedition." A. J. Smith's division made a clean sweep of Dick Taylor's forces that day. Capt. James Hess, of the 46th Indiana, in narrating to me Banks's failure and Smith's success, said: "The next morning after Gen. Smith had routed Taylor's forces, Gen. Banks came riding along, and met Smith, also on horseback. Gen. Banks lifted his hat to Gen. Smith. The latter paid no attention to the former. Said Banks: "General, allow me to congratulate you. You saved my whole army corps yesterday." Gen. Smith remarked: "I know it, by G—d," never looking right or left.

January 9.—Yesterday was a gala day here, commemorating the anniversary of Gen. Jackson's success at New Orleans. To-day the paymaster arrived and paid us all on our old enlistment and $75 on the new. Here began an indiscriminate slaughter of greenbacks. Many of our comrades, who had entered the service young, never had had such a wad of money before, and they soon realized that they were in the place to spend it.

January 15.—Started for Indianapolis, where we arrived January 25. The next day we had free entertainment from citizens of Indianapolis. Governor O. J. Morton made us a speech. Said he: "I have always kept my eyes on the deeds and doings of the 24th Indiana from the time you left the state until your return. I have kept count of all your movements and maneuvers. You have fought eighteen battles and sieges. You have traveled over 20,000 miles. I hoped you would not re-enlist for I wanted every traitor and copperhead drafted and sent to the front to take some of the virus out of their organization. But you have re-enlisted, and you will bravely face the storm of shot and shell as you have ever done. You are good men, an honor to the world. Your officers are good and true men. Take care of your lives, money, and your discharges finally. The latter may be the means of helping you in your declining years. Some will be inclined to sell and trade and barter and squander their discharges, but I want you to retain them. Soldiers, adieu!" Three times three cheers arose for the governor.—Lew Jessup.

Capture of Jackson.

Editor Camp Fire:—On the morning of May 14, 1863, the 15th Army Corps under Gen. Sherman, was marching through the mud and rain towards Jackson, Miss. Those who have tried it are well aware that wading through mud and being soaked with rain, with no prospect of shelter or a change of clothing, are not calculated to make men social and light-hearted. What conversation there was contained more expressions that are not supposed to be learned at Sunday school than of a cheerful nature. Before noon the dull monotony of the situation was broken by the sound of firing in the advance. Soon the order came "Double quick!" After splashing through the mud till we were out of breath, we were brought "left into line," and halted. When we had regained our breath sufficiently to take in the situation, we saw that our line was formed on the crest of a bluff, the side of which was partially covered with timber. Below and in front was a valley of cultivated fields through which ran a creek. On the opposite side of the valley was a heavy growth of young timber, and above it, on the bluffs, we could see orchards and buildings in the suburbs of Jackson. Our line was formed to support a battery that was having an artillery duel with a Confederate battery on the opposite side of the valley. A rebel skirmish line was slowly retiring across the open fields before a line of our men; some of their bullets came unpleasantly near wounding one or two of our artillerymen.

When our lines were completed, we moved forward across the valley, wading the creek, which was, in some places, three or four feet deep; but it did not wet us any more, the rain having already done that quite thoroughly. As we approached the timber we expected every moment to be met with a volley of musketry, but were agreeably disappointed, and entered the timber without opposition. A span of dead horses lying where the rebel battery had been, showed how well our battery-men had aimed their pieces. When we came near the foot of the bluff, a rebel battery, in their fortifications, opened on us, wounding several of our men. We halted in the timber, and waited till dispatches could be received from the column attacking at other points. Late in the afternoon, the order came to advance; we went up the hill and into the enemy's works on the double quick, but the rebs had taken their departure, some of them in such haste as to leave their knapsacks, which were soon taken possession of by our boys, who were ready to seize any chance to get a dry shirt or a pair of socks. The knapsacks belonged to a Georgia regiment, and were marked by the manufacturer, "London, Eng."

We marched through the city and camped in the state house yard. Tents were drawn without the formality of a requisition from the Confederate quartermaster's department; having built fires and dried our clothing, we felt very comfortably fixed for a night's rest after the wearying scenes of the day. Our generals wished to hold Jackson only long enough to destroy such things as were of use to the rebel army. Early the next morning the work of destruction began; the sound of sledge hammers and crowbars was heard tearing up the railroad track, and squads of soldiers were scattered all over the city searching for military supplies; some of them appropriating any valuables that they could carry away. A large amount of molasses and sugar was found; the barrels and hogsheads were chopped open and the molasses allowed to run over the yard at its own sweet will. A warehouse containing a large quantity of liquor of various kinds, was opened, the heads of the casks knocked in, and the liquor spilled as freely as any temperance committee could have done it. If the South is not a land flowing with milk and honey, a portion of it at least flowed with whisky and molasses at that time. The sugar was burned; it took fire and burned more readily than might be supposed, and made a very hot fire, though I would not recommend its general use for fuel. Near where it was burning were the dwellings of some of the poor whites; seeing how the sugar was going, they began to help themselves; women and children came with baskets, pails, pans or anything that would hold sugar, some even using their aprons in their eagerness to get a share while it was going. Seeing that the Yankees did not make any objections, one woman expressed her appreciation of our liberality by saying: "We-uns couldn't get a pound o' this 'fore you-uns come yur." Tobacco was also very abundant; big plugs and little plugs, navy and twists were as plentiful as any lover of the weed could desire; all hands, even to the rebel prisoners, were supplied to the extent of their wishes or capacity, and still there were plugs and twists scattered on the ground all over the camp, not being quite good enough, or, perhaps more correctly, not quite nasty enough to suit the taste of some of the fastidious ones when they had so much to choose from.

Among other places I visited a printing office where papers had been printed a few days before, in which there was a defiant editorial saying that if Grant and his Yankees wanted to come on that side of the Mississippi river they would be quite welcome to try it; the Confederates were ready to receive them anywhere in that part of the country. This may have sounded very well when it was written, but seemed rather out of date when the press and the type on which it was printed were upset and scattered in the street by the Yankees referred to, and the valiant editor had sought safety from them in flight.

Where liquor was so plentiful and so free, all lovers of the article, of course, indulged to the extent of the early cavity. Those who have never seen a whole army on a spree can form but little idea of the scenes that followed; everyone seemed to be trying to see who could get up the most excitement, and have the biggest time generally. One fellow seemed to have very exalted ideas of his own importance, which in his confused state of mind had become connected with his being in the capital of the state, fearing that others would not recognize his importance, he proclaimed as he went through the streets that he was a senator, just arrived from Chuck-a-luck Island (a place where we had camped a few weeks before); but judging by his actions he had mistaken a senator's duty of law-making for that of law-breaking.

Another fellow had dressed himself in a highly ornamental robe or gown, and with a mask over his face succeeded in attracting considerable attention. A squad of four or five went to the governor's residence, and, finding that he had gone away to seek more agreeable company than ours, they went to his cellar to try the quality of his wine. It suited their taste so well that they drank to the honorable gentleman's health, and wished him success in his travels, till they were scarcely able to travel themselves.

One pair of eyes could see but a very small portion of all that took place, but enough to grow weary of destruction and carousing long before they were ended. Some went to camp and sought rest, preparatory to the change of scene that was liable to come at any time. Others seemed to think only of the present moment, and kept up the excitement and confusion the greater part of the night. The next morning we received orders to start for Vicksburg. The tents which we had used two nights and one day, together with much other property, were piled in the camp fires, for we had teams sufficient only to carry ammunition and a limited supply of provisions. We marched out of the city by a road farther north than the one on which we entered; when some distance out of the city, the column halted and Col. Cromwell, of our regiment, rode back saying that he feared that some of the men who had been drinking would lag behind and be captured.

We never saw him again; after waiting for him some time, we were obliged to march on and leave him to his fate. What this was we did not learn for some weeks. We then learned from a rebel newspaper that a company of rebel cavalry came upon him at the corner of a street; they ordered him to surrender, but having been a prisoner once he had sworn never to be one again, and wheeled his horse to escape, but was instantly riddled with bullets, eleven of them passing through his body. Our loss, and the scenes in Jackson, were soon crowded into the background by the excitement of the advance on Vicksburg.—J. D., Co. C, 47th Ill. Inft., Elmwood, Ill.

A Boy Soldier's Story.

Editor Camp Fire:—I do not claim to be the youngest soldier, yet there are but few who have seen what I have seen and felt what I have felt. I was born January 24, 1848; on September 23, 1862, I enlisted in Co. K, 126th O. V. I., but did not enter the field because my parents would not permit me to go until June 10, 1863. I served from that time until the grand review at the national capital. As I said, I do not claim to be the youngest soldier, but I do claim that my regiment saw as much service and got less pay than the most of them. One month from the time I enlisted we were sent to Kentucky; crossed the Ohio at Cincinnati, then by cars to Nicholasville, where we began our march to Cumberland Gap. I shall never forget the morning after we left Flat Lick. Colonel Johns halted the regiment and told them not to bite a cracker, as God only knew when we would get any more. We had then been on half-rations for some time, and if there had been a collection taken, I think there would not have been even seven small basketsful left. That night we got a small piece of beef, and another the next day. That was our last rations until after the surrender, three days later.

I had the honor of escorting the prisoners back to Lexington, Ky., 185 miles, then returned to the gap to find the remainder of the regiment in winter quarters. The regiment remembers our return; how J. S. Fry tried to heat that shell to keep his feet warm, but it exploded and scattered tents and men all around. We were in a sorrowful plight. The long roll beat, and we were ordered under arms. The cause was found out and poor Jack slept in the guard-house, with cold feet. How we fared that winter can be imagined, when everything furnished us had to be hauled over the mountains, through mud, 135 miles. We lived on one ration and $13 a month, with no bounty. We were the only troops that served without either state or national bounty. We served for love of country, and we honor it yet. I hope I shall hear through the Camp Fire from more of my regiment.—John M. Young, late Co. D, 129th O. V. I.

CERTAIN ADVERTISEMENTS FROM TRADE RIVALS who fear the phenomenal success of

Van Houten's Cocoa

in America, contain insendoes against it, and appeal to the authority of

Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, Prof. of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics," who actually writes as follows: "From the careful analyses of Prof. Attfield and others I am satisfied that Messrs. Van Houten's Cocoa is in no way injurious to health, and that it is decidedly more nutritious than other Cocoas. — It is certainly "Pure" and highly digestible. — The quotations in certain advertisements from my book on Therapeutics are quite misleading, and cannot possibly apply to Van Houten's Cocoa." — *The false reflections on Van Houten's Cocoa are effectually repulsed, and the very authority cited to refute it, has thereby been prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.*

Splinters.

Comrade W., of Des Moines, Iowa, sends us an interesting political article, which, unfortunately, comes too late. The campaign will be over by the time this issue reaches the comrades. He wishes to hear, through the Camp Fire, from Comrades of the 82d Ohio, 8th Michigan Cav., 10th Indiana Cav. and 16th Illinois Cav.

Comrade N., of Coleman, Fla.: We have not the book you mention, and hence can not republish the account.

Comrade Wm. Fannen, Co. H., 33d Wis. Inf., writes: "I notice in an editorial in your paper of October 13, on Schurz and Villard, that you speak of the 8th Wisconsin as having surrendered Holly Springs to Van Dorn. Is not that a mistake? I was on the raid to Grenada when our supplies were cut off by Van Dorn capturing Holly Springs. As near as I can remember, it was an Illinois regiment, raised near Cairo, that surrendered, and I think we had the whole regiment under guard as Southern sympathizers when we returned to Holly Springs."

Comrade George Graham, Co. E, 13th Ohio V. C., calls for comrades of that regiment to write to the Camp Fire. He says: "Our regiment saw some hard service in the Valley, and was in the famous cavalry charge at Winchester, or Cedar Creek. Wake up, old 13th! Let's hear from you."

Comrade Marks, 10th Iowa, will see that his letter came too late to use before the election.

Comrade Owen, Co. K, 3d Wisconsin, commends Comrade Harrington's letter, in issue of October 27, very highly. His letter is political, and comes too late, however. The campaign is over.

Comrade Barney H. Moon's letter also came too late to use before election.

Comrade Johnson, Co. C, 13th Tenn. Cav., writes to ask his comrades of that regiment to show up in the Camp Fire. Turn out, and let him hear from you!

Comrade Chapman, 10th Iowa, writes: "I got disgusted at some old cranks who had so much to say in the Camp Fire about a year ago, and concluded I would not take The Blade any more until they stopped, for I like very much to read their actual experiences of our old comrades. I sent for the —— to read, and I soon found it did not fill the place of the old soldiers' friend, The Blade, so I found a man taking The Blade, and by hard work I made a trade. It was the best trade in that line I ever made, and I think now that I will stay with it."

Information Wanted.

Wanted, the address of comrades who knew Wm. Clifton, Co. A, 17th Vol. Artillery, enrolled July 2, 1861, discharged from U. S. Gen. Hospital, Washington, May 5, 1862.—Mrs. Mary Clinton, 717 Larimer street, Denver, Col.

—It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

ON POISONED ARROWS.

M. Dantec Has Analyzed the Virus and Placed It.

M. Dantec has examined and experimented with the arrow poison used by the natives of New Hebrides. He of earth impregnated with vegetable poison nor serpent virus, but consists of earth impregnated with vegaetble matter taken from marshy places and containing Pasteur's vibrion septique or bacillus of malignant oedema and also the bacillus of tetanus.

If the arrows have been kept a long time, or have been much exposed to the sun, the vibrion septique may have been destroyed. The danger then is from tetanus. When the arrows have been freshly prepared and the vibrion septique is still active, a wound from them causes death in a guinea pig from septicaemia in from twelve to fifteen hours; tetanus, which takes longer than that period of time to develop, does not under these circumstances show itself. It is interesting to remark that the horse is unknown in these islands, consequently the theory of the equine origin of tetanus would seem to be negatived by these researches.—London Lancet.

AFTER TENNYSON.

Some questions and a written name
And after that the mark,
And may there be no doubt that you
will vote
Before the dark;
Pass into that be-curtained stall
And pull the blind.
In secrecy to make your vote
As you have made your mind.

Ballot and evening count—
And then the victor's shriek:
And may the breezes blithely blow
Up old Salt creek!
—Columbus Dispatch.

Encouragement.

Mr. Dolly—Did any one ever attempt to steal a kiss from you?

Miss Polly—Oh, yes, the attempt has been made, but in vain.

Mr. Dolly (sighing)—Then it would be foolish for me to make the attempt?

Miss Polly—I suppose so. I don't know. One cannot always be on the alert, you know.—New York Press.

Too Expensive an Honor.

Day—I hear you have been made a member of the firm.

Weeks—Yes, but I find there is one drawback about that.

Day—What?

Weeks—My salary is larger than I can afford to pay.—New York Herald.

When Time Shall Be No More.

He—Ah, darling, even when time shall be no more our love——

She—It is almost that time now, I guess.

He—Eh?

She—I said it was nearly that time now. Time never gets to be more than 12, you know.—Exchange.

Careless but Cutting.

Attorney Wantling—What did your father say when he saw my picture in your watch?

Miss Worth—That it was the only case you ever appeared in.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Tampering With Tennyson.

Though dumpy girls are not the sort
Who most bewitchingly enthrall,
'Tis better to have loved a short
Than never to have loved a tall.
—Puck.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Men are fools for revenue only.

Sausage at wholesale price is dog cheap.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place. It isn't necessary.

Always ready to take a hand in conversation—deaf and dumb people.

The aesthetic name for a salt cod-fish is, Newfoundland vest pattern.

The man who scales the roof will usually be found to possess a tinner voice.

All cranks ought to be turned—either into lunatic asylums, penitentiaries, or off by the sheriff.

Many a man owes his success in life to the hisses of his enemies instead of the plaudits of his friends.

When a toboggan season fairly opens we shall expect to see a revival of the song, "The girl I left behind me."

The lady who destrea to keep her dress clean should not attempt to clean house; she might have a feather dust-her.

You never heard of a defaulting editor, never! Of course, there is very little to default, except paste, but honesty comes as natural to the editor as drinking water.

The Sunday School.

LESSON VIII. SUNDAY, NOV. 20, 1892.

Paul's First Missionary Sermon.

Golden text: To you is the word of this salvation sent.—Acts 13:26.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts 13:26-43.)

26. Men and brethren, children of the stock of Abraham, and whosoever among you feareth God, to you is the word of this salvation sent.

27. For they that dwell at Jerusalem, and their rulers, because they knew him not, nor yet the voices of the prophets which are read every Sabbath day, they have fulfilled them in condemning him.

28. And though they found no cause of death in him, yet desired they Pilate that he should be slain.

29. And when they had fulfilled all that was written of him, they took him down from the tree, and laid him in a sepulchre.

30. But God raised him from the dead:

31. And he was seen many days of them which came up with him from Galilee to Jerusalem, who are his witnesses unto the people.

32. And we declare unto you glad tidings, how that the promise which was made unto the fathers,

33. God hath fulfilled the same unto us their children, in that he hath raised up Jesus again; as it is also written in the second psalm, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

34. And as concerning that he raised him up from the dead, now no more to return to corruption, he said on this wise, I will give you the sure mercies of David.

35. Wherefore he saith also in another psalm, Thou shalt not suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

36. For David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep, and was laid unto his fathers, and saw corruption:

37. But he, whom God raised again, saw no corruption.

38. Be it known unto you therefore, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins:

39. And by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses.

40. Beware therefore, lest that come upon you, which is spoken of in the prophets:

41. Behold, ye despisers, and wonder, and perish: for I work a work in your days, a work which ye shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you.

42. And when the Jews were gone out of the synagogue, the Gentiles besought that these words might be preached to them the next Sabbath.

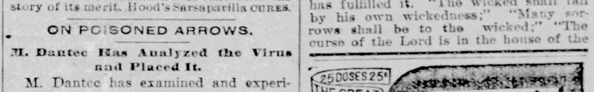
43. Now when the congregation was broken up, many of the Jews and religious proselytes followed Paul and Barnabas; who, speaking to them, persuaded them to continue in the grace of God.

Illustrative Applications.

To us is the word of this salvation sent forth (v. 26). A good preacher will preach to himself, as well as to his hearers. He can never make a truth apply with force to others unless he feels its application to himself. We can be preachers only to the extent of our own experiences. The dangers of others are our dangers. The possibilities of others are our possibilities. The best hopes for others are hopes for ourselves. We could never ask men with true earnestness to rejoice in the salvation which Jesus offers, unless we ourselves were rejoiceful in that salvation.

They, because they knew him not, nor the voices of the prophets, fulfilled them by condemning him (v. 27). God's cause is promoted even by those who oppose it. The wrath of man is made to praise God, and the means men take to crush out phases of truth which they ignorantly deem error, lead to the advancement of those very phases of truth. The persecution of the early Christians aided in extending the knowledge and the power of God in Christ. In modern times, the New Testament has gained immeasurably in public confidence through scholarly defense at its every throw; and as the Old Testament is finding a firmer place in human belief through the work of destructive critics. Let us beware that we also, while defending our views of orthodoxy, are not stoning prophets to whose memory our better informed children will rightly raise monuments. And in all these conflicts of opinion, let us find comfort in the thought that God rules and overrules.

When they had fulfilled all things that were written of him (v. 29). It is not always to a man's credit that he fulfills Scripture. In some instances the words fit a man's life so that he never fails, always does what is written. "The wicked shall fall by his own wickedness;" "Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;" "The curse of the Lord is in the house of the



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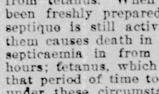

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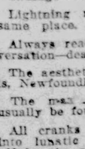

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1892.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

NOVEMBER EXPIRATIONS.

Those of our readers whose time expires in November will be interested in reading the two valuable premium offers made in this issue.

We refer, first, to the two elegant "Columbus" pictures, which we offer elsewhere to November subscribers. Bear in mind we give TWO pictures and The Weekly Blade one year for $1.00.

Second, we refer to the premium book, "Nasby in Exile," given away to those who renew in November. We have printed a third edition of this book, which is now ready for our subscribers who prefer it. Those wanting a copy should not delay.

Our November subscribers may have the two pictures, a copy of "Nasby in Exile" and The Weekly Blade for one year, for $1.25. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

DO YOU WANT A GOOD WATCH?

If you do, read our announcement in the "Publisher's Desk," first column on fifth page of this issue of The Blade. These watches are exactly as represented. They are watches which are sold at 25 to 50 per cent higher prices by watch dealers all over the United States. We have not space here to describe them, but merely wish to call your attention to the announcement. We are giving subscribers to The Blade an opportunity of getting a good watch, gold or silver, Waltham or Elgin movements, at the lowest wholesale prices. If you want a watch, take advantage of this offer promptly.

Governor Flower, of New York, in a speech at Poughkeepsie, on Thursday night last, went squarely back on the tariff plank of the Democratic national platform. This shows the desperate fear of the Democratic leaders in New York that their party's free trade attitude is too extreme for the people. But whatever Flower may say, the leaders of his party are committed to free trade. His utterance on this subject, quoted from a printed report of the speech, which had been revised by the governor himself, was as follows:

The difference between the Republican idea of protection and the Democratic idea is found in the attitude of the two parties toward the McKinley law. No matter what extremists in either party may say, the practical difference between the tariff ideas of the two parties is a difference of schedules. We are very well wedded to the system of indirect taxation, and the American people are never likely to abandon it.

We must raise several hundred millions of revenue every year for the support of the government, and the great bulk of it must come from duties imposed upon imports. So that, to the extent to which American industries are protected by raising two million or three million dollars annually from tariffs on imports, there will always be protection.

The Democratic idea is that the revenues—that is, the taxation—should be kept down as low as possible consistent with prudent expenditure for necessary and legitimate purposes of government, and that the duties should be so distributed as to promote the healthiest industrial and commercial progress of the whole country.

A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over. It is not only most beautiful and artistic in appearance, but is sure of being an excellent time keeper. The prices at which we sell them range from 25 to 50 per cent less than the same watches can be bought through any other channel. Our $20 watch readily sells at from $28 to $30 in the regular way. There is no difference in a set of these works of the same grade, no matter where they are bought. The great concerns turn out no poor work. You are permitted to keep the watch three days, submit it to an expert, and take any reasonable means to acquaint yourself with its value. If it does not come up to representations in all respects, and a good deal more, return it promptly and get your money back.

The New York Dry Goods Economist, which editorially has not favored the protective tariff, gives some interesting quotations of the range of prices of cottons for the last three years. From these it appears that middling cotton, which was quoted in 1890 at 10 1-2 cents, is now selling at 8 5-16. Standard sheetings in 1890 sold at 7 1-4 cents, but now sell at 6 1-4. Print cloths bore the same price three years ago that they do now, 3 9-16 cents. Facts like these come to light every day showing how false is the Democratic statement that a rise in prices has resulted from the new tariff law. Nevertheless, the old lie will be persisted in by the Democrats to the death.

The political situation is very peculiar in Colorado. A few days ago Chairman McKinley, of the Democratic state committee, made a pilgrimage to New York, and after a conference with Cleveland, Harrity and other leaders, the Democratic electors were withdrawn in favor of the People's party candidates. Colorado has four electoral votes, but two of the Populist candidates refused to run if endorsed by the Democrats. The Secretary of State has decided that they are compelled to run, but they insist they will not vote in the electoral college if elected. Fusion doesn't always fuse.

"I'll tell you when we'll be ready for free trade—and if we know the value of a ballot, not a moment sooner—whenever all the nations of the world will pay their labor the same wages that we pay ours. When they pay their laborers on the same high plane, we will meet them in the markets of the world on fair field and no favor."—Gov. McKinley.

Some hypocritical crank has raised the question of heresy against Dr. C. H. Spurgeon's successor, Dr. Pierson. He says Pierson isn't sound on immersion, and the hypocrite prefers a church row and a discussion of the word "baptism," to the conversion of 50,000 men and women a year.

RUM IN THE ISLES OF THE SEA.

Another step in the world-wide crusade against rum has been taken. The United States government has given its final consent to a convention among the various European governments having colonies among the islands of the Pacific ocean, collectively denominated Polynesia, to stop the sale of liquor among the natives. The proposition originated with Great Britain, and was first broached in 1884. At that time Secretary of State Frelinghuysen concurred in the general proposition brought to his attention by the British minister at Washington. Since then the project has been urged upon all the governments having interests in Polynesia. No definite plan was submitted to the United States for formal ratification until July last. This plan, so framed by the government of Great Britain, was accepted by Secretary of State John W. Foster, in an official note to the British minister, on October 11. The secretary's note suggested certain minor modifications as to details, and then went on to discuss the relations of this government to the matter as follows:

While the sentiments and convictions of this government endorse the effective restriction of delcterious commerce with the Pacific islanders, the method of giving expression thereto is necessarily influenced by the disparity of policy and interests between the United States and the great European states in the Pacific ocean. This disparity has become even greater since the present proposal was first put forth in 1884. Nearly all of Polynesia has now passed under European jurisdiction. Were the United States a colonizing power, expanding its jurisdiction in the same way as the other great powers among the islands of the western Pacific, question might legitimately arise as to the share of responsibility that properly should fall to us in the public control of these regions.

As it is, the government of the United States is without colonial interest of any kind in that quarter of the globe, and its administrative responsibilities are remotely confined to participation in the encouragement of good government and autonomy in the Samoan group. To the colonizing or protecting powers the question at issue become largely a matter of local municipal government; to the United States it is one of moral influence and cordial co-operation within the just limits of domestic and international rights. Although its responsibilities in the matter are not so great, this government is none the less interested in the humanitarian purposes of the proposed convention, and I am happy to express, by direction of the President, his assent to its general scope.

The necessity for such action needs no discussion. The inhabitants of these scattered island groups are savages. Morally they are not advanced beyond the stage of childhood. They have not the strong moral sense of civilized races, and therefore give loose rein to their appetites and passions. Where so many yield in the same way, after centuries of civilization, one can not wonder that savage peoples become the inveterate slaves of the vices introduced among them by white men. There is no way of reaching them on the moral side, for they have not the mental acquirements which would render an appeal to their intelligence and reason effectual. They must be treated in this respect as we treat our children. The means of indulging in the vice of intoxication must be kept from them. This is the idea of the international agreement to which our government has just given its assent and endorsement.

Under the blighting influence of intoxicating liquors—and especially of the vile and poisonous qualities supplied to them by conscienceless traders—these savage races deteriorate instead of advancing. To civilize them, to raise them to a higher plane, is the duty of the governments which have assumed control of their affairs. The first step in this work must be to prevent the importation of the vices of civilized lands—and the worst of these is indulgence in distilled liquors. It is true that they make mild intoxicants out of the juices of the cocoanut, and in other ways; but these are not half so baleful in their effects as are the rum and whisky of the trader. Hence the latter are to be kept out of their way. Happy will be the day when the people of this nation shall waken to a full appreciation of the fearful evils wrought by alcoholic intoxicants, and rouse themselves to crush out their manufacture and sale, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The loss of the great steel steamer W. H. Gilcher, in the storm of last week, and the loss of her sister vessel, the Western Reserve, not long ago, raises the question of possible structural weakness. Either this weakness was due to the model and dimensions of these two steamers, or pertains to all steel vessels. In all probability it was the former. Yet there is much pertinence in the suggestion of the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin, that, "until it can be demonstrated, if such demonstration is possible, that the lost steamers were faulty in a vital particular the captains of all steel steamers on the lakes will be justified in exercising caution in driving their craft along during heavy weather. For to suddenly discover a bad defect in a steel vessel during a gale is to quickly experience shipwreck."

The President will have some important appointments to make after election is over. There is the post of minister to Portugal, which Gen. Batcheller has just resigned; the position of minister to Italy, which Gov. Porter has vacated, and the mission to Turkey, which Mr. Hirsch has just abandoned. Mr. Washburn will probably give up the Swiss mission soon, and Mr. Mahany's election to Congress from New York will leave the mission to Ecuador open. The consulship at Cairo was vacated by the death of Mr. Anderson last summer. There are also several important vacancies at home, including the positions of assistant secretary of the Treasury and first assistant postmaster general.

The heavy gales of a few days ago are ascribed by the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle to a new area of solar eruption. It says these disturbances were observed on Thursday and were then advanced about a day from the sun's eastern limb. One of them was described as of vast extent, stretching over a quarter of the sun's diameter. The spots are arranged in two lines nearly parallel, the region between them being dotted with small spots. During the progress of this great disturbance toward the sun's meridian severe gales have prevailed in the northern part of the United States and Europe.

Mr. S. B. Worden, of this city, has received a letter from a relative, Capt. John M. McCleary, of Centralia, Kan., which shows how the Kansas farmers stand on the new tariff law. The Captain says:

Hurrah for the McKinley bill! We have been getting good prices for eggs all summer and fall—18 cents a dozen. Before the bill passed, we got only 3 to 5 cents a dozen during the summer months. We buy the best granulated sugar now at from $4 to $5 per 100 lbs.; before, we had to pay from $7 to $8.

Our export trade is on the up grade. The total exports of merchandise from New York for the week ending November 1 were $8,755,780, against $7,227,759 for the corresponding week of 1891.

OUR STORIES FOR 1892.

Two Splendid Serials Already Engaged, Either of Which is Well Worth a Year's Subscription To the Blade.

We are unable to begin our new serial this week, as we had announced, because the manuscript did not reach us in time. It came to hand too late to set up for this issue, but it will be given, without fail in next week's paper. It is from the pen of Irving Bacheller, a young New York author, entitled:

"THE UNBIDDEN GUEST,"

and several well-known critics who have read it express themselves regarding it with much enthusiasm. One of these is from Howard Fielding, the noted litterateur, who says:

My Dear Sir:—I congratulate you heartily upon your story, "The Unbidden Guest." Its action passes in the midst of a dark subject, and bears its own illumination. The merit of a story is, unhappily, not a guarantee of its success; but in this case I feel sure that the excellence of the work will not be overlooked. That actor who is felt but not seen has impressed me deeply, and I know that his invisible hand will lead every other reader, as it led me, irresistibly from scene to scene, to the end. Yours sincerely,

HOWARD FIELDING.

"The Unbidden Guest" presents a new mystery to the reading world. One of the characters is simply a voice, whose owner is not revealed until the last chapter, when it points a moral with very telling effect.

We have read the story, and have no hesitancy in saying that The Blade's readers will be charmed with it. It is written in an entirely different vein from any serial we have published for a long time, and will afford an agreeable variation. Don't fail to read it.

OUR SECOND SERIAL.

This Time by a Western Writer—A Very Bright Story of Arizona Life.

As soon as Mr. Bachbller's serial—which will be a short one—is completed, we shall begin the publication of a story, written expressly for The Blade, and printed in no other periodical, entitled

"A DAZZLING SCHEME,"

By Will Lisenbee, a rising Western author. It is entirely different in style from any serial we have lately published, and we believe it will be thoroughly appreciated by every reader. Its action moves very rapidly, and it is replete with startling and unexpected incidents. The scene is laid in Arizona, the characters being types of the heterogeneous civilization of our Southwestern border—Americans and Mexicans, lawyers and rancheros, etc. The turning point of the plot is decidedly novel, and we can promise our readers some very pleasant hours in perusing "A Dazzling Scheme."

RETAIL PROFITS IN CLOTHING.

Referring to the continual attacks upon the woolen schedule of the new tariff law, the Textile Record, a trade paper published in Philadelphia, remarks that "every woolen manufacturer knows there is no truth in the oft-repeated charge that the manufacturer makes exorbitant profits from the business." It admits there is room for suspicion, that, if there are wide margins of profit, they come after the cloth has left the manufacturer's hands; and it is inclined to the belief that they are to be found, if anywhere, in the retail clothing trade. Manufacturers are often struck with the wide difference between the known price of the cloth and the advertised price of the suit made from it. The Record goes on to discuss this point as follows:

That the margin is large, is plainly indicated by the really great reduction in price always made in the dullest days as the season gets a little way beyond the first demand. The difference between the original prices and the cut prices is so great that only one conclusion is possible: either the profit with the first price was extravagant, or the loss with the second price is nearly ruinous. It is probably a safe assertion that the profits made by the clothing houses are from five to ten times greater than those made by the most successful manufacturer of piece goods, but the latter gets all of the abuse hurled at industry by the free traders. At the same time, it is only fair to say that American clothing, quality for quality, is but little dearer than European clothing, and it is usually better made when the goods are of equal excellence.

Here is one of the many recent illustrations of the rapid development of our industries under the new tariff law: Tiffany & Co., the New York jewelers, silversmiths and cutlers, have commenced the construction of an enormous plant at Forest Hill, N. J. This action, according to the firm, is taken because American labor can now supply all the things formerly imported. The demand causes them to employ 1,000 workmen. Let the good work go on.

Already the political quid-nuncs are discussing the changes that will occur in President Harrison's Cabinet for his second term. Secretaries Tracy, Noble and Wanamaker have all had, it is said, enough of Cabinet life, and will be glad to retire, while Secretary John W. Foster could well afford to surrender the portfolio of State, which he accepted at a financial sacrifice.

While the calamity howlers on this side of the sea are trying to persuade American farmers that they are being impoverished by protection, thousands of English farmers are coming to the conclusion that they are being impoverished by lack of it. The history of English agriculture since 1840 is a melancholy object lesson of blighted hopes and a ruined industry.

The annual report of Director Leech states that the total coinage of the United States mints during the last fiscal year was $51,792,976. The total money now in circulation is given as $1,606,139,735, an average of $24.34 per capita. The profit from seignorage on silver coinage during the past fourteen years amounts to $72,736,065.

"We are the most progressive nation in the world. We have cheapened everything, and while we have cheapened the cost we have learned to manufacture. We have kept up the wages of labor, and yet a dollar will buy more than it ever would before."—Gov. McKinley.

"What reason or right is there in allowing a foreign manufacturer to have access to our markets on the same terms as our own manufacturers enjoy? Whose country is this, anyway? Who made it?"—Gov. McKinley.

Dr. Roland P. Faulkner, of the Wharton school, University of Ptnnsylvania, has accepted the secretaryship of the United States commissioners at the international monetary conference. The appointment is a most excellent one.

THE GERMAN "ARMY BILL."

We in the United States are wont to talk of the "burden of taxation" with an ease which the crushed peasant of foreign lands cannot fathom when the ratio of taxation is compared with valuation. European nations have for centuries been devising new means and methods to wring more money from their people. For what? The answer is found in the standing army rolls. Millions of men must be fed in time of peace. Barracks must be crowded with men, who wear the glittering uniform and carry musket or sword.

They toil not, neither do they spin; they are arrayed even as Solomon, in purple and gold and fine linen, and yet they earn nothing, add nothing to a country's wealth, nor a penny to the revenue. But they eat. Their food must be paid for, and so the screws are turned once more, and the blood of the subjects is coined into money.

As though not burdened enough, as though these great standing armies did not yet sap enough life out of the nation, Germany has evolved a new plan for taxing her people, and the young Emperor, proud only of the plumes and uniforms, wants more men to bear arms in these times of peace. And so the Emperor fathered the military bill, the most monstrous law, if it become a law, ever fathered by man.

The preamble of the bill explains its principal features. According to it, the peace force, including corporals and privates, but excluding commissioned officers and non-commissioned officers above the rank of corporal, will consist of 492,068 men between October 1, 1893, and March 31, 1899. The strength of the various branches of the service during the period in question will be as follows: Seven hundred and eleven battalions of infantry, 477 squadrons of cavalry, 494 batteries of field artillery, 37 battalions of foot artillery, 24 battalions of pioneers, 7 battalions of railway troops and 21 battalions of the transport. The increase is revealed by comparison of the above figures with those of the law of 1890: Five hundred and thirty-eight battalions of infantry, 465 squadrons of cavalry, 434 batteries of field artillery, 31 battalions of foot artillery, 20 battalions of pioneers and 21 battalions of the transport. The average strength of the standing army is calculated in accordance with the principle of two years' active service with the colors of the infantry. The increase involves the expenditure of 66,800,000 marks in a lump sum. Of this amount, 61,000,000 will appear in the budget for the financial year 1893-94. The annually recurring expenditure will be 64,000,000 marks. When the new system shall have been fully developed, Germany will have, in times of war, a trained army of 4,400,000 men. France, which has already reached the extreme limit of her resources, so far as numbers are concerned, and remains only a little behind Russia in the strength of her army on a war footing, will then have at her disposal 4,125,000 trained soldiers. Thus Germany will have a surplus of 275,000 trained soldiers to counteract partially the numerical weakness of her allies, Austria-Hungary and Italy.

At a meeting of National Liberals, held recently, it was shown that the income of the vast majority of Prussian families was less than 900 marks a year. And the burden of taxation has already been so great that the people cannot buy tobacco and salt as they used to do. The decline in the receipts on the tobacco tax last year was 54,000 marks, on the salt tax of 260,000 marks, and the sugar tax had fallen off the enormous sum of 1,740,000 marks. The people cannot buy these articles, so heavy is the burden.

And yet there is every possibility that the bill will pass. The toadies who follow the emperor, and make the government, are in the majority in the Reichstag. What it means cannot be even easily imagined in this country. A mark is 25 cents. Thus the additional expenditure to the empire will be in a lump $14,280,000, and fully that much each recurring year. Besides, it will take almost every available man from the ranks of the producers, and make him a consumer, and a burden to the people.

And there is no remedy. Emperor William has the Reichstag well in hand, his followers in the aristocracy and nobility are in the majority, and their heel is on the throat of the people.

Happy then are we who do not have such crushing blows to feel. Happy then should be this nation with no burden and no hungry wolf of a standing army, eating at the vitals of prosperity and ever scratching and gnawing at the dor-post of the workingman.

A London cablegram states that the talk formerly indulged in about the futility of the international monetary congress is no longer heard, and the belief is growing that the conference will accomplish important results. There was a great deal of partisan criticism of the project in the United States when it was first made public, but the trend of events has led the people to see that it is the only practical plan of solving the silver problem. No one nation can rehabilitate silver. The world must unite upon one plan, if the white metal is ever to be more than the material for subsidiary coinage.

Our offer of Waltham and Elgin watches practically enables every subscriber to become a member of a watch club made up of our great army of readers. By it every one has the opportunity of making purchases from first hands at prices for a single article ranging at about what it would cost if he were buying hundreds at a time. These watch offers are fully explained in the column devoted to that subject.

Henry R. Ryder, the United States consul at Copenhagen, who was convicted there of forgery, theft and perjury, has been pardoned by the king of Denmark on condition that he leave that country. He was promptly removed from office by the United States government as soon as his guilt was shown, as was eminently proper. It is to be hoped he will never return to this country.

Ships with iron cages are being built on the Clyde, in Scotland, for the Russian government to transport prisoners to Siberia. The despotic government of that pitiable country hopes by this means to avoid any escape en route or succor on the part of friends. It is another gasp of tyranny, and another step on the throat of Liberty.

It is a fact carrying its own lesson with it, that every American who goes to Europe and observes intelligently, returns with a firm determination to maintain a protective tariff in this country.

And while wages of cotton spinners are being raised in this country, the great English lock-out continues and starvation stares the workingmen in the face in free trade England.

OUR COUPON OFFER.

Our coupon offer is closed. The election is over. As fast as we can do so, we will advance the time to which the subscription is paid, to all subscribers who named the winner in the Presidential election, in the first blank of their coupon. All such will please watch the red tag on your paper, containing your name and the date on which your subscription expires. You will note when it is advanced one year.

The award of premiums can not be made, of course, until the official vote of each state for the Presidential electors is certified to the secretary of State at Washington. As soon as the returns from the 44 states are in his hands, we shall obtain a certified copy of the total vote cast in the United States, and the award will then be made. We shall publish the list of names and addresses of winners, with their guesses, so that all can be satisfied.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The money market in New York last week presented no new features of interest. It was quiet, because of the political activity of the closing week of the campaign. The Saturday bank statement showed a decrease in the reserves, and a very heavy outgo of legal tenders. This was a somewhat unexpected state of things, which the New York Evening Post of Saturday refers to two causes: First, the exceptionally large amounts of small bills sent West during the week; second, the tying up of currency in election bets. An even bet of $1,000 withdraws $2,000, of course, from available bank funds, and it is probable the betting last week aggregated a million dollars, thus removing something like double that amount from circulation until after the election. Call loans closed easy at 3 per cent, and time loans at 5 1-2@6 per cent.

The stock market remained practically stationary. Everybody is waiting for the election excitement to pass over. Transactions were few in number, and the variations in prices were within very narrow limits.

The feeling in New York is that the money market will be firm for the remainder of the year. In discussing the general financial situation, Henry Clews, in his circular of Saturday, says:

The net export of 52 millions of gold, during the expired portion of the year, has caused a large depletion of the lawful resources of the banks. Since February last, their stock of gold and legal tenders has been reduced from 165 millions to 118 millions; yet, with this loss of 47 millions of lawful money, the loans have been reduced only 27 millions. Under these circumstances, the disquieting movements at the foreign money centers are the more closely watched, and there are exceptional reasons for such vigilance. There has rarely been a period when the great national banks of the world have shown such an anxiety as at present exists to accumulate gold. This hoarding tendency is not due to any commercial wants either present or prospective; for everywhere, except in the United States, trade is depressed and contracted. It is due partly to a conviction that the critical position of silver may compel an extensive resort to its substitution in banking operations by gold, and also to the impinging up of a significant unexplained demand for gold from Russia.

The first of these causes naturally creates a deep interest in the approaching monetary conference at Brussels. The bare possibility that something may be done at that gathering to stay the discardment of silver seems, however, to have the effect of holding this hoarding tendency in check for the time being; but, should that hope be disappointed, it is quite possible that the banking clamor for gold may be revived early next spring. The specific importance of this to the United States lies in the fact that this country is looked to as the chief source from which the coveted supplies of gold must be drawn. The result of the approaching conference has therefore a special importance to this country, apart from its bearing upon our scientific commitments to the use of silver; and it is to be expected that the course of our money market and, to some extent, the course of our stock market may be influenced by this factor.

The drain of gold to Russia is at present a mystery. The Czar's government is understood to have to its credit in England 10 millions sterling, in Paris 4 millions, and in Berlin 4 millions, in all 18 millions sterling which it can draw upon at pleasure. Russia is now drawing on these deposits, and the only check upon her continuing her drafts is the danger that in so doing, she may obstruct the issuing of a loan for £20,000 which she desires to negotiate in Paris. Austria-Hungary is likely to conduct her accumulating of gold with a like prudence, for she also wants to contract a loan of 20 millions sterling to enable her to resume gold payments, and might easily defeat her purpose by making gold scarce through precedent purchases of that metal. It will thus be seen that important operations are impending tending to drain gold from quarters where it is now lodged into those out of which a fixed and permanent hoards; and the sensitiveness, in prospect of these operations, must be expected to increase rather than diminish as the time for their fulfillment approaches.

The silver market showed a further decline in price last week, due to decreased inquiry in London for India account. The latest quotation of bullion in New York was 85 3-8 cents per ounce, which is equal to 66 cents for the value of the pure metal in the standard silver dollar.

The closing portion of Jerry Simpson's campaign in his Congressional district was made very lively for that demagogue by his opponents. The fact became known that he has a free pass over the Topeka, Atchison & Santa Fe railroad, which is numbered 177. These figures were marked on the fences and other public places all over the district. When opposition speakers refer to Jerry they do not speak of him as "Simpson," but as "No. 177." "What has No. 177 done?" "What did No. 177 do in this, that, or the other matter?" That such a blatant opponent of railway corporations should accept an annual pass exposes his character fully to the people of Kansas. Then it has been found that Simpson pays his fare when accompanied by Alliance men on a train, and uses his pass when not noticed by them, and this is another point which aids to make life a burden to the sockless demagogue.

The experiment of transmitting mail matter by pneumatic tubes between the postoffice and the postal stations in various party of the city will soon be tried in Philadelphia. The pipes will be of sufficient diameter to admit carriers large enough to hold good-sized packages, and these will be driven through the pipes by condensed air. There is no reason this should not be successfully done. This system has been in use for years in New York, between the main office of the Western Union Telegraph company and the Twenty-third street branch office, to transmit telegrams. Pneumatic tubes are also largely used for sending copy from the business office to the editorial rooms in newspaper offices, and for many similar purposes.

The increase in the output of impure books has become so great that a demand must soon be made in no uncertain tones for a more thorough enforcement of the laws in every state against them. The downfall of thousands of our youth is directly traceable to bad literature. Highly-colored plates of immoral scenes to pander to the depraved mental appetite of young and old, are displayed on news-stands, and any one who has the price may buy.

Corsets have been found on the waists of Egyptian mummies. This is the reason they have not wasted away. (Good joke after a campaign).

Russia is calling her gold home. Now let us have that rumor of an European war.

SHALL WE RESTRICT IMMIGRATION?

The question of restraining immigration is one which is shirked by the average politician. It is loaded with dynamite so far as the aspirant for office is concerned. To raise the cry, in a political campaign, that any candidate was in favor of the restriction of immigration, would insure swift and sure defeat for him. But all the same the question is one of the swift-coming new issues which the people of this country must be prepared to meet and solve. The latest distinguished person who has spoken plainly about it is ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont. He asserts that it is "the most vital question confronting the people of the United States." This is a very strong statement, but its truth can hardly be denied. The unchecked immigration of low-grade humanity must result in a lowering of the standard of character; and that it an evil which can not be eradicated.

Mr. Edmunds lays stress on the fact that many of the immigrants who have recently come here are among the least desirable to the people of Europe. In a large way nothing can be more plain than that the higher degree of comfort which prevails in this country than that of Europe is due to less exhausted natural resources, less crowding, and above all, to a higher standard of living. Let, therefore, the average population of Europe come to us freely and in time our people will have sunk to the average of the people of Europe, as inevitably as water will seek a common level in two connected reservoirs. But let people of a lower class than the average come freely and this continent which Columbus discovered must become a land of greater degradation than Europe. Mr. Edmunds points out the fact that steamship companies which make a business of securing immigrant passengers are of course not to be expected to be concerned in the subsequent welfare of those whom they carry across the ocean. At present, except the very inadequate restrictions imposed on arrival at our ports, there is no check to the inpouring of persons of every description.

The development of public opinion on this matter has recently been very rapid, and it is significant that such plain-spoken utterances as those of Mr. Edmunds will probably excite no opposition. The better educated classes have for some time realized that this country, which was settled at the outset by the very flower of the people of Europe, is now passing into the hands of those who are strangers to the form of government which we have built, and who otherwise represent a lower form of civilization.

Already the agitation to check immigration has got as far as the question how best to accomplish what is so generally desired. Four plans have so far been uppermost: Consular inspection, the requirement of ability to speak the English language, an educational requirement, an absolute payment of money. The object of all these plans is so important that the country would probably be pleased to have any one of them tried. But it may be said that satisfactory consular inspection is not easy, and as for the second suggestion, it does not seem altogether just that the English language should be given such preference over all others.

Perhaps an educational requirement appeals most naturally to the American people, since the common school has played so prominent a part in our national life. Nor would such a test be difficult to apply, for few persons whom we should care to have among us will belong to other than the great nations of Europe, so that examination must be easy. The absolute payment of a duty is a simple device, and necessitates previous saving by the immigrants. Such a duty must keep the labor market from being demoralized, for it will ward off what is known as "the horde" of immigrants, and those who are admitted must be people of higher character than those who are now admitted free.

PRICE OF WHEAT.

The decline in the price of wheat is the most notable event in the general trade outlook of the United States this fall. The decline cuts down the total value of our exports, without reducing their volume to any great extent. As an illustration of this, the total exports of wheat and flour from both coasts in the four weeks ended October 27 were equal to 14,991,540 bushels, at an average of something less than 80 cents per bushel, or about $12,000,000, as compared with 14,933,651 bushels in the same four weeks of 1891, at an average of over $1 per bushel, or about $15,000,000.

The recent drop in the price of wheat added it to the long list of staple articles which have been sold at lower prices within the past seven months than ever before. Less than two months ago, the grain trade was discussing the effect of the probable short crops of both wheat and corn in the United States, while now every one is convinced that we shall have a larger surplus of both wheat and corn to dispose of within the coming year than ever before. This naturally opposes high prices for these two great articles of export, and foreign buyers appear to have foreseen the probability of these large supplies, and to have been holding aloof from the market until such time as, in their judgment, prices were at or near hard pan. The present appears to be that time, and foreign purchasers may soon be expected to make their appearance in larger volume.

NOVEMBER'S METEORS.

This is the month of meteors, and on the 13th, 14th and 15th our planet will plunge into a "meteor zone," and the greatest of them all. The occasion is looked forward to with much interest by the scientific world, as these three nights are expected to furnish a display of the most imposing character. The reason is that each year brings us nearer to the maximum meteoric epoch, which will occur in November, 1899. On the same three nights of that year, meteors are expected to fall like raindrops in a summer shower, and the magnificent display of 1833 to be eclipsed in splendor. The heavens will be one vast concave of coruscating fire.

This year we will be deep enough into the invisible meteor stream, it is confidently anticipated, to furnish a very vivid display of celestial pyrotechics; and each succeeding year the annual display will grow more and more splendid until its culmination in November of 1899. Furthermore, it is believed that, in the course of years, the earth's relation to the thickest portion of the November meteor zone will be such that, instead of wide lapse of time between great meteoric showers, we shall have a display well worthy of our admiration in November of every year.

Cleveland vetoed the dependent pension bill, and would sign a bill to repeal that law, which was passed under Harrison.

The Prince of Wales now rides a bicycle. He ought to make a great record, as he is so exceedingly "fast."

STRANGE JAPAN.

THE EDITOR OF THE BLADE

Is Now Travelling in That Country—A Series of Illustrated Letters to be Given the Blade's Readers.

A cablegram from Yokohama, just received as this issue of The Blade goes to press, announces the safe arrival at that port of Mr. Robinson Locke, the editor of this paper. His party is made up of himself and wife, his mother, Mrs. D. R. Locke, and his brother, Mr. Charles Locke. He takes with him letters from the State department at Washington, which will secure for himself and party a cordial welcome in the highest official and social circles of the Japanese Empire.

The trip is undertaken for the express purpose of giving to the readers of The Blade accurate and interesting information concerning this wonderful country, its strange and interesting people. We believe the series of letters he will furnish will alone be worth to every reader far more than the cost of The Blade. If gathered into a book, illustrations and all, it would sell for at least twice the subscription price of the paper. This series will be illustrated by engravings made from

Photographs Taken on the Spot.

showing not merely those things with which you have been made familiar, but illustrating the life, the homes, the costumes and the habits of the people, both rich and poor, both the dwellers in the city and the dwellers in the country. Among the interesting features we will mention a few:

Japanese farming—their crops, mode of cultivating the ground, farm implements, animals, etc.—telling especially those points in which they differ in method from ourselves, with engravings of Japanese farms and farm life.

Japanese homes—the houses they dwell in, how they furnish them, how they dress, how the Japanese women conduct the household, their social customs, etc. Every lady reader of The Blade will be interested especially in this.

The Japanese shops and stores, their odd methods of traffic, the kind of goods they buy, their money and financial methods—much of which is entirely unknown to the masses of the American people.

These are but a few of the many points that will be treated in these letters, and all that we have room to mention this week. Further announcements will be made from week to week in these columns. The series will be called

"DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN,"

And they will form a special feature of The Blade for next year—a feature, too, which can be obtained only in its columns, as they are written exclusively for it and its patrons. Don't fail to renew your subscriptions in time. We cannot say how soon the series will begin. It requires about twenty days to travel from Toledo to Yokohama—the party going over the Canadian Pacific railway to Vancouver, British Columbia, thence by steamer across the Pacific ocean to Yokohama. As soon as the first letter and its photographs arrive, the latter will be at once engraved, and the publication of the series will begin.

REGULATIONS AT THE FAIR.

The dedication of the World's Fair buildings at Chicago taught the public a lesson. There was too much rapacity on the part of that city, and too little of the so-called "Western hospitality" which has been her pride and boast. The Chicagoan is very human, and very much of a money-grabber.

He wants cash and lots of it, and wants it on the spot, and the faster it comes the more joy there is in Chicago. But the landlords and boarding-house keepers must learn that the visitor from the East or West is not legitimate prey to be plucked, but a guest to be decently treated. There was a feeling of disgust after the Democratic convention in June, at the open-handed robbery by landlords, and it only increased in geometrical ratio at the October celebration exercises.

There is evident need of hotel regulation, of stipulated prices and a censorship of hotels, which however unwelcome in Chicago, would be eminently pleasing to the people at large. Regulation of such matters has become necessary because of the displayed rapacity of landlords on former occasions.

Banditti are just as bad when made up of an army of smoothly shaven hotel clerks, as a crowd of be-turbaned Greeks or Spaniards. The city of Chicago should regulate itself and its hotels.

The suit brought by Private Iams, of the Pennsylvania National Guard, against his superior officers, because of the severe punishment inflicted upon him, has resulted in a verdict of "not guilty." This verdict carries with it not only a vindication of the militia officers in punishing him, but incidentally enforces the lesson that the oath of a National Guardsman is not a mere form, but binds the soldier to loyalty to his state and obedience to his superior officers.

According to Dun & Co's. weekly review, the volume of trade during last week was beyond any precedent, despite the fact of the country being on the eve of an election. No reports were made of a money stringency, and the outlook for the future is generally encouraging. This is a state of things which must be gratifying to every one, unless it be the professional calamity howlers.

The interest in co-operative plans and profit-sharing enterprises is rapidly increasing. How the workingmen may share a percentage of the receipts from workshop, factory, railroad or other organization for profit, is a question which the best minds must solve, sooner or later. The solution must give justice to both the laborer and the capitalist. Any different system will prove disastrous to both.

The President has issued his proclamation setting apart Thursday, November 24, as a day of national thanksgiving. The people have much to be thankful for this year, in view of the abundant crops and the general prosperity in all lines of business, and Thanksgiving Day should be a genuine festival in place of a merely formal observance.

One of the greatest strikes the world has known began on Saturday in free trade England. The cotton-mill owners of Lancashire locked out their employes because they would not consent to a 5 per cent reduction in wages. Tens of thousands of men and women are out of work, for 23,000,000 spindles are idle.

As soon as this election is over, Ohio will begin talking about the governorship next year. We have more politics to the square foot in this state than in any other of the 44 commonwealths.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A trolley to carry logs.

A hand stamp electrically heated.

A machine for calculating interest.

Nutmegs are very strong narcotics.

The resurrection plant grows in Mexico and Africa.

A tie rope for horses, covered with a spiral spring.

The smallest sea Island on record is nine feet across.

A coin-in-the-slot machine that tosses out an envelope.

The Michigan penitentiary has a large class in telegraphy.

Ancient German helmets were ornamented with cowhorns.

A car brake that operates not on the wheels but on the rails.

A resident in Hooksville, Md., has an old cow that eats chickens.

The small boy in Omaha, Neb. make money by selling cat tails

It is computed that nearly $700,000,000 are invested in electricity.

The water of about 25 different springs is peddled in Chicago streets.

A machine that consecutively numbers bonds, checks, etc., in sheets.

The English Derby was established in 1780 by the twelfth Earl of Derby.

The first training school for teachers was organized in Prussia in 1735.

China has vast undeveloped coal mines—twenty times more than all of Europe.

There is a veil dotted with moles to match those on the wearer's face and neck.

A bottle-corking machine with a feed reservoir of corks like the magazine guns.

A fishing-rod with a socket at the rear of the handle for holding the reel in axial line.

An apparatus that economically delivers grains of corn to poultry only as fast as used.

An elastic cushion for the hubs of wheels to take up the vibration and keep out the dust.

Cripples are rarely seen in China. Any child born deformed is at once put to death.

From the fourteenth to the eighteenth century dressed dolls served as models of fashion.

A brake shoe for wagons, composed of granulated corundum and a binder of cement.

An automatic mail-bag releasing device that lets go as soon as the pouch is touched.

A shoelace-fastener on which an adjustable swelling catches in the hooks of the shoes.

A cannon ball was fired nearly seven miles from an eighty ton gun in Dover, England.

All Greek girls are dressed in white, colored goods being regarded as immodest for a maiden.

A new griddle with a ball and end pieces for quickly reversing the position of the device.

An eminent physician believes that savage races have better color perception than civilized.

A postal service on a limited scale was first established in the United States on September 22, 1779.

The chariot driver of the ancient Egyptians invented harness for horses prior to the year 1700, B. C.

Glass in oven doors is a new contrivance. It enables cooks to watch the food without opening the door.

The Salvation army has a communistic colony at Essex, England. Brick making and farming are the occupations.

The duchess of Devonshire enjoys the reputation of being the only duchess on record

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, goldfilled, or silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one but subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given if several thousand persons should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts, by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in such need, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give three days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to any expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.
GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and Installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $25 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystals made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any ordinary strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.
SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

OUR GREAT HISTORICAL AND POLITICAL CHART.

Some time ago we discontinued the advertisement of the above chart in the Weekly Blade, but we still receive so many orders from readers who want it, that we have concluded to fill orders, for a short time, for it and the Weekly Blade at $1.75 for the two; but the offer will soon be withdrawn to make room for new premiums. This Chart is a great political educator, useful in every family where there is young people, as well as for their elders. It is one of the best and most compact resumes of political history, statistics and geographical information ever compiled on one sheet. An hour's study of this Chart will give anybody ten dollars' worth of information. Nothing of the sort published for many years has had so large a sale as this. Read the advertisement in another column, and order during the month of September, without fail!

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messionier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CAPT. WATKINS.

The Steamer City of Paris Breaks Her Own Record.

Capt. Watkins, of the Inman line steamer City of Paris, is a proud man, for the vessel he commands has once more broken the record. She made her last trip from Queenstown in 5 days, 14 hours and 24 minutes, breaking her own previous record of 5 days, 15 hours and 58 minutes. She has broken as well the record of one day's run made

CAPT. WATKINS.

by the Teutonic, and the fastest record for a sustained average speed of an hour. The Teutonic made 528 miles in one day, the City of Paris ran 530. The record for average speed an hour was 20.48 knots; she had made it 20.70 knots.

Capt. Watkins will probably be presented with a testimonial; he thinks the steamer can do better yet in the future. An average of 320 tons of coal a day was consumed on this last voyage.

A SOUTH WIND.

A romping wind blew from the south,
And woke the dreaming wood;
It kissed the rose's crimson mouth;
Rumpled the poppy's hood.

It crisped the waters of the brook;
Loosened pine-scents on the air;
And round her pallid temples shook
The dead girl's silken hair.

—James B. Kenyon.

STATISTICS OF DRINKS.

The Sandwich Islanders become hilarious on the juice of a vegetable resembling the beet root.

The modern health drinking arose from the ancient custom of dedicating cups of wine to divinities.

Wine skins, made of the hides of pigs, goats, calves or oxen, are still used in the rural districts of Spain.

The difference between brandy and whisky is the fact that the former is a fruit, the latter a grain product.

In almost every nation wine was used as a libation, being poured out on or before the altars of the gods.

Intoxicating liquors have been made from the sap of the birch, the willow, the poplar and the sycamore.

Pure spirit of wine, or hydrated alcohol, is said to have been first obtained by Abucasis, a Moor, about 1130.

Curacoa is made by digesting orange peel in sweetened spirits and flavoring with cinnamon, cloves or mace.

The distillation of alcoholic liquors in Great Britain was extensively practiced as early as the sixteenth century.

White ratafias are made of oranges, peaches or apricots, flavored with cinnamon, mace, cloves and coriander.

The Schiedam gin is made of rye, buckwheat, damaged rice, potato spirit or any other handy materials.

To drink wine without diluting it with water was regarded by both Greeks and Romans as a barbarism.

Alcohol distilled from wine was first mentioned as aqua vitae, water of life, by Villenouve, who died in 1313.

The liqueurs of two centuries ago were, without exception, invented and manufactured in the monasteries.

The various processes of distillation are believed to have been introduced into Europe by the Moors about 1150.

In the Egyptian wine press the grapes were put in a bag and squeezed by two poles turning in opposite directions.—New York Advertiser.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors of excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address J. D. House, Lock Box B, Albion, Mich.

YOUR WINTER FURS.

Here Are Facts That May Help You to Select Them.

Furs are here. The tall woman and the short womn, the woman who is a trifle too stout as well as the woman who is a trifle too slender—each

may be suited this season when she goes forth to buy them. The variety of fur garments displayed is so extensive that all tastes are successfully catered to. As to the price, that will not be touched upon here.

There are four novelties shown in sealskin, and each seems very popular with the early shoppers. The three-quarter length jacket is made very full in the back, with wide revers in front. A high collar and large tortoise shell buttons down the front complete the effect.

The second novelty, designed for the women of luxury born, is a long garment which reaches to the bottom of the dress and has a furry train. This garment is especially becoming to the tall, slender young woman.

Then there is the reefer jacket in seal, which is tight fitting in the back and loose in the front and suggests the reefer of the summer days. One of the most fetching novelties is the short, tight-fitting sealskin jacket elaborately embroidered in thick silk and gold wrought braid. The effect of the colored embroidery on the seal is very good.

The cape is still appreciated. These vary in length from 24 to 30 inches. The most fashionable designs have a yoke with a high Medici collar. When one has not enough money to buy a fur coat there are delightful substitutes shown in the separate fur collars and also in the cravattes, which are the new boas. At one end of the cravette is the animal's head and two claws, while his tail adorns the other end.

The fur collars shown in the illustration are in the latest designs. No. 1 is of black velvet, made full near the shoulder and outlined with soft silver fox, this same fur finishing the high collar. No. 2 is a deep pointed collar of the expensive Russian sable. This would look particularly well with a tight-fitting brown broadcloth coat. The other collarette has a high collar and revers. It is of sealskin, edged with astrachan. No. 3 shows a design in mink which is to be one of the most fashionable furs of the season. These collarettes are made to order with cuffs to match. They are lined with exquisite shades of changeable silk. The sealskin jackets are tight-fitting to the waist and then hang very full. The sleeves give the broad effect across the shoulders. With the coat is worn a cravatte of sealskin and a leather belt, through the middle of which runs a narrow band of fur. A jaunty sealskin cap, with the gilt quill at the side, makes the costume complete.

Many of the long garments are of sealskin, lavishly trimmed with sable. Narrow bands of sable at the yoke and bottom of the garments are most effective. So are the wide revers.

Silk Persian coats are also seen. The fur is tightly curled, clings closely to the skin and has a glossy appearance.

The sensible woman will observe a few things while buying her winter furs.

If she have a round face and a chin which unkind friends might call" double" she should avoid the jabot effect. It is sure to be unbecoming. If she be tall and willowy the long garment will make her appear more graceful.

In selecting a coat avoid having the sleeves the same height as the collar. The effect of this is not satisfactory, especially when the garment is tried on at home.

The most popular furs from which to select are silken Persian, sealskin, Russian sable, mink and mandarin lamb.

A Chance for Farmers to Make Money.

I got directions for making butter with Black Pepsin. It doubles the yield. No sooner did people hear about it than they flocked to our house to see me churn and learn how. I made $92 last week selling directions, $87 the week before, and will make over $100 this week. Every person will pay $2.50 for a receipt, when they see for themselves that it will more than double the yield of butter. Any man or woman should make two or three hundred dollars in a few days right at home. It is the best thing for the farmer, and the best to sell that I ever heard of. I will mail complete directions and a sample of Black Pepsin to anyone for 24 two cent stamps, which is actual cost to me. I am making money here and am willing to help any one I can.

MRS. PERCY HOWELL, Detroit, Mich.

A Little Fun.

"My boy," said the musician to his son, "don't be too sharp nor yet too flat. Just be natural."—Washington Star.

Mike O'Rafferty, pulling his wife out of the well—"Begorra! a woman's at the bottom av everything."—Boston Courier.

Host—"Take a little whisky before you go, Jones!" Jones (after helping himself) —"Thanks. May I pour you out some?" Host—"Please—not too much—just about half what you've given yourself."—Drake's Magazine.

Rowne de Bout—"What did your wife say when you got home last night, Cross?" Chris Cross—"First tell me how much time you have to spare."— Rowne de Bout—"About ten minutes." Chris Cross—"Then I can't tell you."—Spare Moments.

—In our issue of October 27th, we published an advertisement of the Ohio Farmer. Their publication is an excellent one for farmers.

WHEN HIS WIFE IS GONE AWAY

He repairs his tattered garments and he
puts his laundry out,
Sews on buttons, hunts his slippers, scatters everything about;
Tears the curtains from the windows,
vainly tries to put them back;
Tilts a cabinet, in falling wrecks some
treasured bric-a-brac;
Goes to bed a shade ill-humored and sometimes forgets to pray—
Oh! his days are full of trouble when his
wife is gone away.

He resumes his youthful habits, lingers
with the boys till late,
Sings the charms of winsome women,
dresses like a fashion-plate;
Aye, he shaves himself tri-weekly and his
patent-leathers shine,
While his neckwear is a study in both
color and design;
And he wears the whitest linen and a
button-hole bouquet—
Oh! he's mighty fine and tidy when his
wife is gone away.

He attends each fete and picnic in a
radius of ten miles;
Is the very incarnation of politeness
wreathed in smiles;
And the girls declare him charming—just
too nice for anything!
For he treats them choice confections and
he takes them in the swing.
As a bachelor he poses, and he woos the
ladies gay—
Oh! he does a sight of meanness when his
wife is gone away.

But when daylight fades to twilight,
and the lonely night winds sigh,
And the glory of the evening stars is showered from the sky;
When the stillness hovers round him like
the holy hour of prayer,
With no sound but unseen pinions pulsing
thro' the slumb'rous air,
Then her presence rules his bosom with
the old angelic sway,
And he knows her worth and sweetness
when his wife is gone away.

Yes, she stands before him smiling,
guardian spirit of the night,
With a voice so full of music and with
face so warm and bright;
And his heart grows soft and tender, as
come thronging to his mind
All her deeds of love and duty, all her
helpful words and kind;
And her imperfections vanish as the
shadows of the day,
And he loves her, oh, how dearly! when
his wife is gone away.

—W. L. Sanford in Galveston News.

JONAH'S WHALE.

ome Speculation as to the Kind of Fish It Was.

There is no argument valid upon a premise of inherent impossibility. It used to be concluded beyond question that there were no black swans, because it is impossible to conceive a black swan. But one harmless and unconscious black swan from the antipodes put all the ingenious thinkers to rout. Hume argued from his conception of a true induction that the major premise must include all possible cases. This he thought conclusive against a great deal of popular belief. But what test have we of the possible? It is harder to believe that we have explored and classified the whole field of knowledge, than that a ravenous fish—with no higher and no lower thought in its meagre brain than a plentiful dinner—should have swallowed and then disgorged a man. Besides, we are not without evidence that such piscine conduct is at least possible. Jonah was sailing in the Mediterranean—right along its whole length—from Joppa in Palestine to Tarshish in Spain; and it is in this very sea that even at the present day a huge fish, the white shark, is found; and not only this, but the bones of much larger species now extinct. For the word used in the Bible is a general term for a large fish, and it includes in various writers sharks, tunnies, whales, dolphins and seals. This white shark attains such a size that it has been known to weigh four tons and a half. One that was exhibited last century throughout Europe weighed nearly two tons, and very nearly enacted the part of Jonah's fish. A British war vessel was sailing in the Mediterranean when a man fell overboard. A huge shark instantly rose and the unlucky seaman disappeared within its mouth. The captain fired a gun at it from the deck, and as the shot struck upon its back it cast the man out again and he was rescued by his companions. They forthwith harpooned the fish, dried him and presented him to his intended victim.

In the beginning of this century a shark was taken at Surinam, and in it was discovered the body of a woman excepting the head. Instances are recorded upon good authority of specimens being found in the same sea; one with a sea-calf in its stomach as big as an ox, another with a whole horse and another with two tunnies and a man. That a man could live there for a considerable time seems by no means impossible.—Quiver.

Free Ticket to California.

For conditions and full information address California Bureau of Information, Box 289, Chicago, Ill.

HER WILL NOT HER OWN.

A Patient's Obedience to Instructions Received While Hypnotized.

I heard a Pittsburg physician say he occasionally had to hypnotize a patient in an extreme measure, and I asked him how much faith wide-awake, active medical men put in the results of such experiments. "Well, it isn't a safe thing to do unless you understand your patients thoroughly and have exhausted every other means of arousing them. I went to Vienna some years ago to study, and saw some wonderful things done by the professor who lectured on that subject. One of the most remarkable examples of hypnotic effect, and one of which but little is known, is the connection of ideas between the hypnotic state and the normal condition," says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

"For instance, I saw a young girl hypnotized. Towards the close of the experiment the professor told the girl that in half an hour he wanted her to strike the fellow in the front row, with a glass rod, and that she must get the watch of Dr. ——, one of the assistants, without fail. In a few minutes the girl was restored to her normal state, and asked us a number of questions about what she had done. Then we began to chat on other matters. Just 30 minutes after the command of the professor the girl became restless and walked quickly to a table on which lay a glass rod. She then took it up and struck me with it sharply several times. 'Why do you do this, Fraulein?' I asked. 'Oh, I don't know, I don't know,' she answered in a much disordered tone, 'but I have to do it; something tells me to do it.' She then went to Dr. —— and asked for his watch. At first he refused to give it to her, and she became frantic in her pleading, saying that she must have it at once, and she seized him and tried to take it away from him. That is but one of the many instances I have seen where commands given to a hypnotized person were carried out later when they were in normal condition. Once this same girl did what she was told a week after the experiment, that being the time fixed by the professor."

BABY'S RECORD.

What the Little One Accomplished in an Hour.

The good natured bachelor of the family, an uncle of the child, was left in charge of the baby while every one else was away. Out of curiosity he made a list of what the baby did in one hour and gave the result to Jenness Miller's Monthly, as follows: 1, yelled fifteen minutes without taking breath; 2, pulled enough hair from his uncle's hair and whiskers to stuff a sofa pillow; 3, further decorated the wall paper as high as he could reach with the poker; 4, broke a glass vase by sitting down on it; 5, swallowed six buttons and a good part of a skein of thread; 6, emptied the contents of its mother's workbasket into the fireplace; 7, tried to squeeze the head of the cat into a cup; and was badly scratched in the attempt; 8, knocked the head off a fine wax doll belonging to his sister by trying to drive a tack into a toy wagon with it; 9, it fell off the edge of the sofa and broke down two costly vases, which were ruined; 10, broke two panes of glass with a stick his uncle let him have; 11, fell into a coalscuttle and spoiled his white dress; 12, set fire to carpet while uncle was out of the room hunting up something to amuse him; 13, crawled under the sofa, and would not come out until uncle gave him the jampot; 14, got twisted among the legs of a chair, which had to be broken to get him out; 15, poured a jug of milk into his mother's slippers; 16, finally, when he saw his mother coming, he ran to the door and tumbled off the steps, making his nose bleed, and tearing a hole a foot square in his dress. And still the youngster's uncle thinks that the boy will make something yet.

NEEDLES AND PINS.

Clara—I want something to match my head to-night. What would you wear? Maude—Something light.—London Tid-Bits.

Cholly—Do you know whom I love better than all the world besides? Nellie—Yes, sir; I do, and I can assure that you are quite alone in your infatuation.—Chicago News-Record.

Mrs. Hardup (pausing in her writing) —What is the name of the people who come after us?
Mr. Hardup (without pausing in his reading)—Collectors.—Puck.

Prunella—I declare I hate men!
Charlie Litewayte—Oh, Miss Prunella! I hope you don't hate me?
Prunella—No. Why should I?—Life.

Gowns for Little Girls.

Little girls' gowns quaintly reproduce the designs of those worn by their elders and are, oddly enough, fashioned of the same rich materials. A little frock of the popular and expensive velour brown, with an old-rose background, has a plain, scant little skirt cut on the cross and a short-waisted coat of velvet, lined with the old-rose silk, and worn over a waist also of the silk. The odd thing about the dress is the little sleeve, which is made of brown velvet, slashed from the shoulders to the elbow over the old-rose silk. A little round collar of fine lawn, edged with real lace finishes the neck. Cuffs

with lace ruffles are at the wrists. One of the most discouraging things to buy for a child this season is a cloak, for all the desirable things are so very high. But now that the tartans are so much in vogue a pretty coat of the bright checked material may be made by the mother, gifted with a little knack of sewing, at comparatively small expense. Almost all the tartan coats are made full and straight, and have velvet puffs on the sleeves, and bold revers or a full frill of velvet outlining a yoke, which may be of the material or of the velvet, and is usually gathered like the skirt. For little girls past 5 the cloaks, like the frocks, are short, reaching but little below the knees.

Whalebone Becoming Scarce.

The man who can invent or discover a satisfactory substitute for whalebone will be pretty sure to reap a fortune. The article has become so scarce that it brings enormous prices. In this country it is worth from $5 to $6 per pound, and in England it fetches $15,000 a ton, and cannot be got even at that price. Two vessels that went to the Arctic region last year were offered $12,500 per ton for every scrap of whalebone they brought home, but they captured only two whales. It is not the ordinary sperm whale that is sought, but the right whale, an enormous creature 50 feet in length, with a head one-third the size of the whole body, and a bony structure weighing from three-quarters of a ton to a ton and a half, every pound of which is valuable. The American fleet which hunted for whales in the Arctic the past season had good success, but the English whalers have become discouraged and will try their luck in the Antarctic seas.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Turpentine.

Turpentine has almost as many uses in the house as borax. It is good for rheumatism and, mixed with camphorated oil and rubbed on the chest, one of the best of remedies for bronchial colds. It is an excellent preventive against moths, although naphtha is preferable, the odor leaving much sooner. It will drive away ants and roaches if sprinkled about the shelves and closets. A spoonful of it to a pail of warm water cleans paint excellently, and a little in the boiler on washing day whitens the clothes.

The Rain Tree of Peru.

In the northern part of Peru, in what is otherwise an old desert, the celebrated "rain tree" grows. This species, batas vapero, though not large or of much commercial value, is a remarkable South American wonder, having the extraordinary property of condensing what little moisture there is in the atmosphere so as to cause a continual mist to exude (seemingly) from its leaves and branches. The leaves are of a thick, succulent nature, and when examined with a strong glass exhibit many of the qualities of the common sponge.—Republic.

How to Flavor a Tenderloin.

To assure a delicious steak broil a tenderloin and at the same time a small piece of round, which usually contains a great deal of well-flavored juice. Then cut the round steak into small bits and squeeze it in a lemon-squeezer over the tenderloin. Tenderloin is usually neither juicy nor particularly well flavored, but by this method one gets a very delicious steak.

What the Nurse Was For.

"Aren't you a big boy to have a nurse?" asked the old gentleman when he met Bob and his nurse in the park.

"Oh, no," said Bob. "She doesn't look after me, anyhow. She's there to take care of the boys I play with, and see that I don't hurt 'em."—Harper's Young People.

No Chance for Argument.

Little Dot—Folks say there is people on Mars.

Little Dick—There isn't.

Little Dot—Why isn't there?

Little Dick (triumphantly)—How could they get up there?—Street & Smith's Good News.

Saving Time.

Wool—I struck a lazy man up-country this year. He patched a leaky roof for me and I told him as soon as the shingles rotted out I would let him put on all new ones.

Van Pelt—Well?

Wool—He said he would wait.—Truth.

ODD AND CURIOUS.

There are counterfeit almonds.

Nickel steel does not corrode in salt water.

Twelve average tea plants produce one pound of tea.

The "cabin boat" is disappearing from the Upper Mississippi river.

The exclusive use of white bread has a tendency to make teeth decay.

The first American newspaper was printed at Boston, September 25, 1690.

The discovery of rich sapphire fields is reported in the vicinity of Craig, Mont.

Carpets were used in Nineveh and Babylon, as shown in paintings, B. C., 1500.

Free drawing schools for girls were first organized in France by Rosa Bonheur.

In the eleventh century both English and French dandies covered their arms with bracelets.

The King Chan, the Chinese official journal, has been published in Pekin for many centuries.

The modern health drinking arose from the ancient custom of dedicating cups of wine to divinities.

A Kansas City farming implement house intends sending out a young woman as a drummer next year.

A Californian has produced for assay a piece of gold-bearing rock which he claims is part of a meteorite.

The Pope in 1186 prohibited the crossbow as barbarous, and threatened crossbowmen with excommunication.

TIME AND LOVE

Sly old Time took little Cupid,
Tied a kerchief o'er his eyes,
Turned him round, exclaiming, "Stupid,
Tell me where your true love lies."
Long as moons shall shine above,
Time will play his tricks on love.

Cupid, of his power reminded,
Showed old Time what he could do;
And, that though his eyes were blinded,
Yet his heart would guide him true.
Long as suns the heaven shall climb,
Love will foil the tricks of Time.

Is Going to Chicago.

Alexis Clermont, a French-Canadian, who carried the mail on his back from Green Bay to Chicago in 1836 and then retired to his forest home, near Depere, has turned out again in his old buckskin suit, and has started for Chicago to see if all the big stories he has heard are true. He says he does not believe half he hears, for "those Chicago fellows were always great blowhards!"

A Derelict Lover.

She—Does oo love oo little ducky as much as ever?

He—Certainly. Why does little little ducky ask?

She—Tause oo haven't told ducky so for the last five minutes.

And the electric light on the corner sputtered as though in pain, as he gurgled his gushy-gushy talk into the ducky's left ear.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Her Tongue Not Tired.

Dix—Your wife will have to have a carriage when she goes calling to-morrow.

Hicks—What for?

Dix—My wife told her a secret to-day before she started, and I'll bet she told it to all the women within walking distance.—N. Y. Herald.

Making Hay.

Penelope—Let's walk on the other side of the street.

Perdita—But the sun's on this side of the street.

Penelope—Yes, but old Mrs. Mightirich's son is on the other side of the street.—N. Y. Herald.

Same Thing.

Jess—I have a letter from Ethel, and she says she and George are living like two birds in a bird-house.

Bess—Yes, she wrote me that they had taken a flat.—N. Y. World.

Or With the Same Disgrace.

There's this to be said of fall fashions, that a man never goes down with the same grace that a woman does.

Not Funny, But It's So.

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper, yes or no,
There's not a life, or death or birth
That has a feather's weight of worth
Without a woman in it.

—Kate Field.

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SPRAINS.
Mt. Pleasant, Texas, June 20, 1888.
Suffered 8 months with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil, was cured. No pain in 18 months.
M. J. WALLACE.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

BRUISES.
Pittsburg, Pa., 302 Wylie Ave., Jan. 29, '87
One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very badly. He used St. Jacobs Oil and was cured in four days.
FRANZ X. GOELZ.

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ANNIE BESANT ON WOMEN.

What They May Do in the World of Politics and Reform—Her Assistance is Already Felt in England.

Among the burning questions of the day, few, perhaps, arouse more wide spread and passionate interest than that popularly known as "woman's rights." At first ridiculed as the mere fad of women who aimed at eccentricity, it has gradually won its way by sheer force of honest and capable work, to a position of respect, if not yet of complete acceptance. It embraces in its scope not only the political claim to the full rights of citizenship, but the whole opening to women of the learned professions, the higher education, the service of the state. A generation which has seen women take the highest place in the English universities, in fair competition with men, both in classics and mathematics; which sees them practicing as physicians and lawyers; which sees them serving both credit to themselves and utility to their fellows in various places of public trust—such a generation has forgotten the ridicule which once greeted the "blue stocking," and mocked the "precieuse." The full recognition of her right to do all she can do is merely a question of time.

What should be woman's position in the state? One of perfect equality with her male comrade, her capacities fixing her duties as they now fix his. Apart from all questions of justice, of inherent right, woman may claim her full enfranchisement and her admission to all positions ouverts aux talents on the ground of the benefits that have accrued to the community by her discharge of the public duties to which she has already been admitted. In England, women can now serve as guardians to the poor, as members of school boards, and in some other less important posts. To all of these her utility has been fully, even brilliantly, proven. Our workhouses, especially in the departments of women and children, have felt her influence; the woman's eye, trained to matters of detail, accustomed to observe, has been turned with remarkable effect on the treatment of the poor. The woman guardian has paid unexpected visits to work-houses and asylums, has discovered the causes of suffering and disease, and has rescued children by the hundreds from petty systems of oppression that crushed the brightness out of their young lives and hardened and shriveled their hearts.

So again in all matters of education, her influence has been directed to brighten the school, to make the teaching really useful to the children, adapted to draw out all that is best in them, and, as far as possible, to smooth it the way for the little feet. In short, just as far as she has been tested in public work, just so far has she answered to the test, and in claiming admission to the wider fields of public usefulness in the state, woman has the right to point to her record of honorable activity in all the posts open to her at the present time. And we have the right to expect that she will bring to those larger duties the same conscientiousness, the same grasp of principles and power of applying them in detail that she has shown in the public offices in which she has already served.

Nor ought it to be forgotten that for the complete development of the state the feminine as well as the masculine element needs its full expression; for "woman is not undeveloped man, but diverse," and the value brought to the state will depend on her preserving her individuality, not on her assimilating herself to man. As we see more accurately and judge with maturer judgment when we use both eyes instead of one, so shall the citizen humanity of the future use the complementary powers of both man and woman for the common weal.

In the labor market, in consequence of the unfortunate system of competitive industry, woman has been thrown into cruel and unnatural conflict with man. With the application of steam power to machinery man lost his prime advantage of strength; steel and iron could take the place of muscle, and woman's greater deftness of finger gave her even an advantage over him in many processes of production.

Now, woman's labor can be bought at a cheaper rate than that of man, wage follows cost of living, and a woman can live more cheaply than a man. Accustomed to many petty self-denials, inured to household hardships, she can live where a man would starve, and the habit of submission, enforced on her for man's comfort in the home, has now become his worst enemy in the labor market.

Further, the mother's "second nature" of sacrifice for her children has made her the more willing drudge of the employer, on whose good will depended her children's bread.

"I prefer women to men as hands," said a Lancashire employer, in his evidence before a royal commission, "and married women most of all, for they are more docile."

Aye, docile! for the tiny fingers dragging at mother's gown for food will pull her to the factory at any rage, rather than there shall be empty cupboard at home that mother's toil can fill.

And there is a darker reason why woman's labor should be cheaper than that of men; in the fierce competition for employment that means life, worker underbids worker, and too often she who can live on least wins the day; one last resource woman has that man has not—she can sell herself. And I have known girls "living" on a wage of 75 cents and $1 a week, supplementing the wage with the payment of the streets, and employers so lost to all sense of human decency that they have reckoned on this supplementing of the sham-ful wage they pay.

In the past, man's jealousy of woman's labor has played into the employer's hands, for it has prevented men and women workers from making common cause; their true policy lay in joining hands, in forming common organizations, in insisting on equal pay for equal work, and only by pursuing this road will they put an end to the strife which enables the employer to use each against the other, their loss and to his gain.

And what of the home? In this entry into the state, in this struggle in the labor market, is woman to lose her old place in the home? Nay; why should she, any more than man, lose the home grace and joy in acquiring the wider usefulness? If it be true that the home will be destroyed and its purity soiled by woman's touching the concerns of the outer world, what a confession of the weakness of the home, or of the need of extending to the world the influence which has purified and ennobled the smaller community!

The purity which is ignorance may fail, but the purity which is wisdom and strength will save. I have little doubt that the marriage of the future will be one of equal friends and comrades, and the highly educated women, taking part in the throbbing life of the world, will refuse to give all the prime of their lives to the nursery. Families will be smaller, but children will only be the more tenderly loved when their number is less, and the responsibility of fatherhood and motherhood is entered into with more thought and more conscience. Love between husband and wife will preserve its earlier beauty when stronger self-restraint lends dignity to the home and the tie of friendship blossoming into love rather than of passion fading into satiety. From such marriages will spring a nobler manhood and womanhood, free alike from coarseness and from frivolity, and a stronger, tenderer type shall evolve from men free from lust and women free from folly.

"Dream! Utopia!" do I hear my readers say? Nay, it is a vision not a dream; a prophecy, not a Utopia. For already there stands among us the wisdom that shall teach, the love that shall purify—that by mastering alike the intellect and the heart shall mold the thoughts that create, the emotions that inspire; thoughts that shall clothe themselves in the outer order of a new world; emotions that shall breathe new life through the men and women of a brighter day.

ANNIE BESANT.

London, England, 1891.

Household Chats on Etiquette.

No. 8.

A correspondent who signs herself "Far West," writes to know is the editors of these papers believes "that it is wicked to eat with a knife," and explains this startling question by saying that she and her family of eight persons, all use their knives to eat with and think that it is the proper thing to do, but she has such a good opinion of the editor of the Household that if she says it is wrong, they will endeavor to make a change in their belief.

Such confidence is certainly most flattering to the editor, but she does not feel like taking so much responsibility. If "Far West" and her family are convinced that it is right, and most convenient and agreeable for them to use their knives in carrying their food to their mouths, by all means, let them continue to do so. There is no cast-iron rule in such matters. The Chinese can use their chop-sticks, the Arabs their fingers, and those who choose, their knives without commiting any sin, unless it be the sin against the customs of the people with whom they may chance to be placed.

For many reasons the fork is preferable for carrying the food to the mouth, that is, when silver forks are used. With the old-fashioned, narrow, steel forks, which some families still prefer to use, it is different.

There are also some things which are taken in the fingers, even in polite circles, for instance: Radishes, olives, salted almonds, celery, asparagus and lettuce if served with salt, can be managed much more satisfactorily if taken in the fingers. So with all of the larger fruits, strawberries when served with the hulls, and currants on the stem. Bread and butter, dry toast, small cakes and cheese that is sufficiently firm, should also be eaten from the fingers; while soft cakes of all kinds, and most of the foreign cheeses must be carried with a fork to the mouth to avoid soiling one's fingers. It is a disputed question as to whether a wing, or leg of a fowl can be, with propriety, taken in the fingers, but this is done at fashionable dinners and lunches by people who object to chasing such pieces around their plates with their forks.

Corn on the cob can also be eaten by holding it in the fingers, and to avoid the inconvenience that sometimes comes of holding a buttered ear of hot corn, there comes for those who can afford every convenience, a silver corn holder, one end of which is a sharp silver skewer that is placed into the end of the cob.

To those who are accustomed to these little niceties of the table, it is very easy to observe them, and to feel none of the embarrassment that comes to one who sees them only away from home, but in this as in all other matters of etiquette, if one observe carefully how others do, it will make every thing seem easier. One rule can be be given that will do to follow at any time, that is, to be as quiet and unobtrusive as possible, and endeavor to do nothing that will attract the attention of others. It is better to eat everything from a spoon than to drop your knife from your knife or fork, in a vain endeavor to do as others do, and if you make a mistake, do not make another by calling the attention of others to it. Should you drop your knife or fork on the floor, which I have known to happen, do not plunge under the table, or shove your chair away to recover it; wait for the servant to bring you another, and if you are unfortunate enough to break a glass, or a dish, do not explain to your hostess how much you regret it, nor offer to "pay for it," at that time. She will know that it was an accident, and that you, doubtless, are very sorry that it happened, and apologies make every one feel uncomfortable. As soon as you have an opportunity, you can in some way recompense her for the loss without making it an outright business transaction. She will understand you, and appreciate your tact.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Ball Holder.—This orange ball holder may be either knitted or crocheted of orange-colored worsted or silk. If knit, it is a plain strip of width sufficient to hold the usual balls of knitting cotton. The strip is joined by a neat overcasting on the inner side. A drawing thread of silk is put at top and bottom to shape it on the ball and to hold it securely. There is a loop of green ribbon attached by which it is fastened to the side, or hung upon a hook beside the bureau or work table. If the holder is crocheted, a chain of three or four stitches is made and joined, and the circle of stitches widened each time until the size of the ball is made. It is then crocheted plain until the depth of the ball is finished, and drawn together with a cord of silk at the top. The opening at the top must be quite loose, in order to admit the ball.—E. M. Tyng.

Something for the Children to Make. The Check Pincushion.—This is extremely pretty when knitted in bright silk of two colors, say crimson and blue, or pink and black. Yellow and white also is lovely. The little squares can be knitted separately or in strips, when you must knit so many rows of one color, then the same number of the second color, and finish with a different color to that you began with. Rather fine knitting needles should be used, and plain knitting is best, such as is often called garter stitch. The squares of course, may be of any size, but twelve stitches will be found a good number to cast up. Knit till you have a square, and then cast off, or, if working a strip, begin the second color. When sufficient squares or strips are made sew all neatly together. It looks pretty to hide the joints with a few fancy stitches or beads; but, if neatly done, this will not be required. The knitted piece is then to be made up into a cushion in the usual way, well stuffed, and the back should be a handsome piece of silk or satin to match. These cushions are very handy for taking away when traveling, or going into lodgings at the seaside, when one so seldom finds a toilet cushion in the bedroom. The squares are very pretty when arranged diamond fashion with the points upwards. The same pattern may also be very well carried out in ribbons of two different colors. Finish at the corners with small bows of ribbon.

Shell Work.—Women possessing a store of sea shells can make many inexpensive and pretty things. A large clam shell may be painted inside with a little sea view. It can be made to stand squarely by fastening it with plaster of Paris to a heavy pasteboard. Gild the pasteboard or cover it with mucilage and sprinkle it with white sand. This is a pretty trap.

A periwinkle shell may be mounted as described for the clam shell. Into the open side is glued a bit of sponge, and the shell becomes a pen wiper. An inkstand is contrived of an odd group of oyster shells, in the center of which a tiny bottle is fastened with the useful plaster of Paris. Only the top of the bottle should be visible. The blotting paper case is made of cardboard and covered with various sized shells. The seal has a quaint shell glued to its top, and the penholder is formed of the tail of a horseshoe crab. This "marine writing set" would be appreciated by the man who first met his best girl at the seashore and perhaps assisted in collecting the shells.

Little "dingle shells" make lovely trimming for lamp shades or as scarfs for table or chair backs.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stich; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Knitted Lace.—Cast on 26 stitches; knit across plain. First row—K 12—t to—n—t t o—n—k 2—t t o twice—n—k 4—t t o—n. Second row—T t o—n—k 6—p 1—(whenever in preceding row the thread has been thrown over twice you must knit the stitch and purl the loop)—k 2—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 12. Third row—K 4—n—t t o twice—n—k 4—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 9—t t o—n. Fourth row—T t o—n—k 9—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 6—p 1—k 5. Fifth row—K 2—n—t t o twice—n—n—t t o twice—n—k 2—t t o—n—t t o—k 2—t t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 3—t t o—n. Sixth row—T t o—n—k 5—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 4—p 1—k 3—p 1 k 3. Seventh row—K 4—n—t t o twice—n—k 4—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 11—t t o—. Eighth row—T t o—n—k 11—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 6—p 1—k 5. Ninth row—K 2—n—t t o twice—n—n—t t o twice—n—k 2—t t o—n—t t o—nt t o twice—n—t t o twice—n—k 3—t t o—n. Tenth row—T t o—n—k 5—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 4—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3. Eleventh row—K 4—n—t t o twice—n—k 4—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 14—t t o—n. Twelfth row—T t o—n—k 14—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 6—p 1—k 5. Thirteenth row—K 12—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 14—t t o—n. Fourteenth row—Bind off 6—k 9—t t o—n—t t o—n—k 12. Repeat from beginning.

A Pretty Edging.—Make a chain the length required; turn. 1st row—Work 1 d c into each of 5 st—5 triple tr into next st. Keep the top l of each of these tr on the hook, and draw through all together; then, pass o 5 st of foundation ch—m 5 triple tr like last into next st—remove the hook from the l and pass it through the last of 6 ch before the first cluster of triple tr—drw up the l to this st—m 7 ch—4 triple tr between last two tr—6 ch—1 d c over the top of cluster—6 ch; repeat from beginning of row; 2d row—m 1 d c into third st of 5 d c between two patterns—3 ch—1 d c in center of 6 ch at the side of cluster—7 ch—1 d c into center of next 6 ch—5 ch—1 d c into top of pattern—5 ch—1 d c into center of next 6 ch—7 ch—1 d c into next 6 ch—3 ch; repeat from the beginning of the row. In the next pattern, when working the fourth of 7 ch, draw through the corresponding st on the last pattern; 3d row—m 1 d c into last 7 ch—3 d c—(3 ch—3 d c) under 6 ch—3 ch—1 d c into the first—3 d c—(3 ch—3 d c) under the next 6 ch—1 d c under first of next 7 ch—4 ch; repeat from the beginning of the row.

Heading—1st row—work 1 d c under each st of foundation ch; 2d row—work 1 tr into a st—1 ch—pass o one st, and repeat; 3d row—work 1 d c under each st of last row.—Mattie W.

Correspondence.

Mollie Makes the Best of Things.—After reading an article about the many beautiful pieces of fancy work that can be made of sea shells, I thought; oh, yes, you who have health, or who have by the sea, may have these lovely things, while I have not even a conch shell.

Some good fairy whispered, "There is the lake and sometimes you are able to climb up and down the bank. I succeeded in finding many clam shells and periwinkles, also a species of snail shell of a yellow tint, a few larger ones, white. One-half of a purple clam shell is a ring tray. I did not care to spoil its beauty with paint, so tied a bow of ribbon on.

A white shell an inch long is opened half way, and holds a sponge. It is fastened to a block of wood, which holds an inkstand, and around them is a sort of mosaic made of the polished peces of pearl, some white, others pink, or shades of purple, and a few with the peculiar tint called sunset.

A box to resemble a grotto has an irregular shaped piece of glass in the bottom. The box is then lined and covered with shells and odd pebbles. The glass has the effect of still water in the distance. Fasten this on the wall. If you have a pretty, large shell, or odd shaped piece of gold or silver quartz, have the top of the grotto smooth and place those up there. One can cover a box for handkerchiefs with the same. I have one, and on the top I put a scrap picture water scene, bordering it with tiny clam and other shells, covering the sides with regular arrangements of shells and tiny sparkling pebbles and pieces of clam shells. Those pieces are broken and polished by the action of the water and gravel.—Mollie.

COLD.

Weary and old, the dark days fold
Sad footsteps as they wander;
But, O the stars of morning-time
That blossom over yonder!

So bent and gray, yet, ah, the way
Hath founts unto the thirsting;
The blooms of joy are everywhere
Fragrant and glad to bursting!

Beyond the ruth, eternal youth,
Ye weary old who wander,
Rejoice in stars of morning-time
That blossom over yonder!

In holy calm, in healing balm,
New Youth shall tell its story;
And all the stars of dawning time
Shall crown with tender glory!

E. S. L. THOMPSON.

A Most Excellent Suggestion.—I was visiting this spring at the home of a friend who is noted, among her friends, for the cupital letters she writes, and while with her, I asked the secret of her success as a correspondent.

"Why, it is easy enough," she said, laughing. "See here," and she showed me a box that stood beside her writing-desk. It was a common envelop box, divided into ten or twelve compartments, each labeled with the name of one of her regular correspondents. "When I hear a bit of news, or gossip, that I know will interest any one of these people, I make a memorandum of it on a slip of paper and drop it into the division bearing their name. Then when I am ready to write my letters, I arrange all of this miscellaneous matter, add my own comments and send it along. There are many little things happening every day that are of interest to some one of my friends, so that I am never at a loss for material for a letter, though if I trusted to my memory, I should soon be reduced to writing of the state of my health and the weather."

I have since then tried this plan myself, and there is so much pleasure comes to one in being able to write a pleasant, wished-for letter to a friend that I thought I would just mention the idea to the Household.—Annie Frost.

Correspondence Clippings.

Editor of the Household:—For several years I have been a reader of The Blade, and I have derived much comfort from many of the earnest letters in the Household. They have often afforded me sunshine when, by sickness, or other cause, I have been debarred from enjoyments such as other girls generally delight in. Whenever I read anything that seems especially designed for me, I realize how near akin is humanity, and I feel strengthened by the relationship. Good people of the Household, continue to let your light shine. You do not know when the rays may fall, but rest assured the benefit will not all be on one side. I do not speak for myself alone. There are many others who will agree that the following lines are true:

"Over the hills and valleys,
The sunbeams dance and play,
Making the whole world happy
With their bright and cheering ray.

"Into the home of sadness,
Falls the beam of a loving word,
We do not know the good it may do
But its echo may ever be heard."

CLOVER.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me if there is any way by which a scar that formed where an eruption had been can be removed? The eruption only lasted about three weeks, bet the small red scar has remained for more than a year.—Farmer's Daughter.

Wanted—To know how to crochet a warm, heavy skirt of Germantown yarn for a 7-year-old girl. What colors and how many skeins of each. If in Afghan stitch, please give directions for stitch. Also, how to crochet a heavy coat of the same yarn for the same child, and what colors would be suitable. She is very fair, with yellowish, bronze-colored hair. Also, how to knit handsome leggings, and what colors would make a pretty stripe in the ankles of stockings. I would not ask so many questions, but answers will benefit so many others beside myself that I venture to ask them. I am for cold water for babies—raised five, all healthy, the oldest now 26. They always had all the cold water they wanted—often several spoonfuls a day when very small.—Judith.

Will some one please give a recipe for vinegar without cider—a compound?—Mrs. L. G. Trembley.

How can I strengthen my lungs for singing, and make my voice clear? I had the whooping cough this last spring, which left my lungs weak. My voice is not clear, and I can not raise my voice hardly at all. It tires and distresses me to sing, which I love to do. Will some one give advice as to what to do for it?—Cleopatra.

Would some one tell me what is a nice present for a lady to give to a gentleman, if she is not engaged to him?—Daisy Brooks.

Will there be any place at the Chicago Exposition where children may be left during the day? I have heard there would be, but would like to know for certain, and if it is so, what charge will be made for their care?—Kansas Mother.

Answers to Inquiries.

Daisy B.—It makes no difference which gives their present first when a lady and gentleman exchange presents.—Ed.

Mrs. M.—Please do not send inquiries or answers on postal cards. It is very difficult to use them unless the writing is all copied on paper, and that takes time that is needed for other things by the editor.—Ed.

School Girl.—It is not correct to call the Chinese, Mongolians. That name applies to the people living north of China. Neither is proper to call a native of China, a Chinaman any more than you would call a native of Ireland an Ireland-man, or an Englishman an England-man. Call him a Chinese.

Belle H.—Your teacher is correct; it is the "Smithsonian Institution," not, as you claim, the "Smithsonian Institute."—Ed.

Mrs. L. A. A.—If the fleas you wish to get rid of, are on a cat, or dog, I know that dusting insect powder on the animal will drive them away. One or two applications will generally answer. If the fleas are anywhere else, I suppose the same thing will rid you of them.—One Who Has Tried It.

To Cure Deafness.—Obtain pure pickerel oil, and apply four drops morning and evening to the ear. Great care should be taken to obtain oil that is perfectly pure.

To Cure Sick Headache.—Gather sumac leaves in the summer, and spread them in the sun a few days to dry; then powder them fine and smoke morning and evening for two weeks; also whenever there are symtoms of approaching headache. Use a new clay pipe. If these directions are adhered to this medicine will surely effect a permanent cure.

Cure for Consumptive Cough.—Take 3 pts. rain water; 1-2 lb. raisins chopped fine; 3 tablespoonfuls flax seed, sweeten to a syrup with honey, and boil down to a quart; add 3 taspoonfuls of extract of anise. Take a tablespoonful eight times a day.

Cure for Diarrhoea and Cramps in Stomach.—Two parts tincture camphor, tincture opium, tincture African cayenne, essence peppermint, one part tincture rhubarb; mix; dose, half teaspoonful for an adult, and from five to ten drops for a child; repeat the dose in fifteen minutes if the patient is not relieved. Also bathe the bowels with strong hot vinegar.

Recipes.

To Rmove Comedones or Blackheads.—Fill a basin with boiling water; place over it and stand with head down covered by before it, and close your eyes. Throw a towel over the head, and steam the face five or ten minutes. After this, wash the face in hot water, and rub it with your hands with a lather of fine, pure soap. Rinse in the hot water, putting the face down in it. Then dash cold water over the face, and rub briskly with a soft towel. Repeat twice a day for a week, or longer if necessary.

Sugar Cookies.—2 cupfuls sugar, 3 eggs, 1 cupful shortening—1-2 butter and one-half lard—2-3 cupful buttermilk, 1 teaspoonful soda, and a little salt. Mix soft and bake in a quick oven.—Edith.

Milk Biscuit.—For "Bride"—Sift 1 pt. of flour; take out a little to use on the mixing board, and to the remainder add 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 tablespoonful of lard, and a generous pinch of salt. Make into a dough with 1 cupful of sweet milk; roll out; cut into small biscuits, and bake in a quick oven.

Three-Egg Omelet.—Separate the whites and yolks of 3 fresh eggs; into the yolks stir 3 tablespoonfuls of milk, salt and pepper to taste, and last, the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Pour the mixture into a frying pan in which a small lump of butter has been melted. When the omelet is brown on one side, turn it carefully half over, and serve. A spoonful of finely chopped ham placed on it before turning adds very much to it.

Corn Bread.—Beat together 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 tablespoonful sugar, 1 tablespoonful of melted lard, 1 cupful of corn meal, 1-3 cupful flour, and 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Stir in enough warm water to make a thin batter; pour into a buttered tin, and bake quickly. This quantity will make a loaf baked in a tin four by six inches large, and will be so good that two persons can eat every bit of it.

Tea Cakes.—1 egg, 1 cupful of sugar, 1-2 cupful butter and lard, mixed; 1-2 cupful sweet milk, flavoring to taste, and 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Mix rather soft, with sifted flour; roll thin, and bake in a quick oven.

Apple Custard Pie.—Make a custard of 1 egg, 1 cupful of milk and 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir into this 1-2 cupful of stewed and sifted dried apples. Bake with one crust. If eggs are plenty, you can use four, reserving the white of one for a meringue to spread over the top of the pie when baked.—Sallie Mc.

Steamed Graham Pudding.—1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful chopped raisins, 2 cupfuls graham flour, 1 teaspoonful soda and 1-2 teaspoonful salt. Pour into a buttered dish, with a close cover, and steam for 2 hours. To be eaten hot with vinegar sauce.

Catarrh, not Local, but Constitutional

Dr. Dio Lewis, the eminent Boston physician, in a magazine article says: A radical error underlies nearly all medical treatment of catarrh. It is not a disease of the man's nose; it is a disease of the man, showing itself in the nose—a Local exhibition of a Constitutional trouble." Therefore, he argues, the use of snuff and other local applications while they may seem to give temporary relief, they really do more harm than good. Other leading authorities agree with Dr. Lewis. Hence, the only proper method of cure for catarrh is by taking a constitional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, reaching every part of the body through the blood, does eliminate all impurities and makes the whole man healthier. It removes the cause of the trouble and restores the diseased membrane to proper condition. That this is the practical result is proven by thousands of people who have been cured of catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TERRIBLE INFANTS.

"Good morning, my boys; is your father in his study?"

"No, sir; papa has gone to the dentist's to have mamma's teeth attended to."

"Oh, indeed!"

"But mamma is in."—Petit Parisien.

Visitor—What bright eyes you have, my little man. You get plenty of sleep, I suppose?

Little man—Yes'm. Mamma makes me go to bed every night at 8 o'clock.

Visitor—So you will keep healthy?

Little man—No'm. So she can mend my pants.—Philadelphia Times.

"Johnny, do you go to school?"

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose you admire your teacher?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why?"

"Cos she kin lick me with one hand."—Washington Star.

Mamma—I haven't seen the kitten today. Where is he?

Little Dot—I don't know, but I put a blue ribbon round her neck this mornin', and I guess she's out showin' herself.—Good News.

Nothing Can Shake

The confidence of the public in SOZODONT, as a preserver and beautifier of the teeth. They believe in the absolute wholesomeness of its fragrant vegetable materials. Hence, its ever increasing popularity.

"Got 'Em Again."

Rowne de Bout—Doesn't drinking affect your sight.

Old Brownessey—I should say so! I often use more in a minute than other men do in a lifetime.—Puck.

—Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness, use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

WAFERS AND TEA.

"Girls, do you realize that Christmas is less than eight weeks distant?" exclaimed one of a gay group that was gathered around the daintiest of afternoon tea tables, one day last week. "What are you going to give for presents this year? I, for one, have scarcely an idea with the exception of photograph frames. I am going to make them in all shapes and sizes, and oh, I must tell you of the cutest folding frame that I ever saw, the other day. It was covered with lavender crinkled tissue paper, and dotted over it carelessly were little purple paper violets with dangling green stems. You have no idea how pretty the effect was,—a lump of sugar, please. Thanks, one is enough. I thought I would make one of these tissue paper frames out of yellow, with buttercups for ornamentation, to give to a school friend of mine whose room is in yellow and white."

"That is a pretty and cheap way of making frames," said Muriel Banks, who had been thoughfully gazing into her teacup, "but it seems to me that one could use pressed flowers in the same way. For instance, when we were in the mountains last summer, I had my kodak with me, and took a number of very successful pictures. Now I believe I shall make some frames for these, in different shapes out of fine white linen, and paste upon them some buttercups or fine little ferns, which I gathered and pressed. They will serve as souvenirs, you know, and will not be too handsome to send to acquaintances one makes at summer resorts."

"They will be perfectly lovely," interrupted Grace Harding, "and I shall do the same thing with my sea weeds. I'm sure I can float them off the cards upon which they now are, and mount them on frames of tinted bristol board."

"Well, girls, photograph frames are all very well, but I am going to devote myself to pin cushions," said a matter-of-fact young woman. "Pin trays, though fashionable, are not so very convenient for ordinary pins, and I like a small cushion somewhere about my toilet table. You know those round, Japanese, straw baskets. They come in all sizes, and you can get two of the smallest for a nickel. Just pry the bottom out with your scissors, and then stuff the circle of straw tightly with wool, putting a bit of satin or velvet over the two circular openings. Have a piece of narrow ribbon of the same color to put around the outside of the basket, fastening it on with different-colored pins, stuck through the ribbon into the straw, at regular intervals. Leave a loop of the ribbon with a bow at the end, and you have quite a pretty cushion to hang upon your gas fixture. A convenient cushion to put in a trunk or satchel is one that I saw at the woman's exchange the other day. It was simply a heart-shaped piece of pasteboard, neatly covered on both sides with brocaded satin and hung up by a bow of ribbon. The pins were stuck all around the edge. Yes, thank you, I believe I will have another wafer. They are perfectly delicious."

All of the girls had given some suggestions, practical and otherwise, for Christmas gifts, when Mary Lee laughingly said: "Listening to your talk, reminds me of my experience of last year. You know I was at home from college for the holidays and all of my friends and relatives tried to make my visit charming in every way and they literally loaded me with really elegant presents. Papa's maiden sister, Jane, who lives down in Kentucky in a dreadfully lonely place, always sends us a box of her delicious preserves and pickles every Xmas. Last year, when we unpacked it, I found right on top a little package addressed to me, with Aunt Jane's love. I hurried to open it and found three knitted wash cloths! I could not help feeling a little disappointed, for Aunt Jane had always promised me an old lace bertha of grandmother's, and I thought that it had really come this time. However, I took those cloths back to Wellesley with me and enjoyed them ever so much. They are almost worn out now and if Aunt Jane does not send me some more this year I am going to buy some cotton, learn to knit and supply the family. If I ever have to support myself I believe it will be by making knitted wash cloths. Dear me, it is almost 5:30 and I am to dine at the Pinkerton's. Isn't some one going my way? Hurry up there. I have barely time to dress. Good-bye, Grace, dear, come and see me soon. I am at home on Tuesdays, you know.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

An American Girl Who Married an English Title.

Lady Randolph Churchill, who now lies critically ill, is an American and the second daughter of the late Leonard Jerome. Nineteen years ago she married Lord Randolph Churchill, and now has two children—one a son of 17 or 18, and the other a child of 6 or 7. She is a member of the famous Primrose League, made up of conservative English ladies. Both of her sisters married

LADY CHURCHILL

Englishmen also. One is Mrs. Moreton Freeman and the other Mrs. Jack Leslie.

Churchill's eldest brother, the Duke of Marlborough, married Mrs. Hamersley, also an American.

It is said that Randolph Churchill actually fell in love with the daughter of Leonard Jerome, when he saw her for the first time descending the stairs from the ladies' dressing room at an evening reception. She was a bright, clever, young girl at the time, and has made him a good wife.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full direction for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Kidlike.

Boy—(to baker)—Do you sell pies?

Baker—Yes, my little man.

Boy—My mamma said you sold pies. How much are they?

Baker—Ten cents apiece.

Boy—Give me a peach pie.

Baker (looking over his wares)—I'm all out of peach pies. However, I have some nice mince pies.

Boy—I want a peach pie.

Baker—Well, I'm all out.

Boy—My mamma said you kept peach pies.

Baker—So I do; but just now I'm out of them.

Boy—I'm willing to pay you for one.

Baker—Yes, I know; but I haven't any.

Boy—My mamma said if I gave you ten cents you would give me a peach pie.

Baker—So I would if I had any.

Boy—Any what?

Baker—Peach pies.

Boy—That's what I want.

Baker—Yes, but I haven't anything but mince pies left.—Exchange.

IN OLDEN TIMES

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:—We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

Tallapoosa, Ga.—Eugene Clingan.

St. Croix Falls, Wis.—Mabel McLean, Birdie McLean.

Goforth, Ky.—Laurettie Isbel, Carrlo Conrad, Emma Wadsworth, Katie Scheidt, Carrie McVay, Willard McVay, George W. Berger, Alfred McVay, Walter McVay, West Milton, Vt.—Edith O. Hill, Gertie E. Allen, Anna M. Osgood, Laura E. Burton, Earl Costello, Harry Granger, Irene Hill, Willie Granger.

Canadice, N. Y.—Nora L. Peabody, Grace Peabody, A. H. Peabody, Jay Allen, Viola Butler, Inez Butler, Grace Wicks, Elenor Cusky, George Henry, Clarence Branch, Loleta Bugh, Vira Bugh.

Rico, Col.—Georgie Buckly, Walter H. Tibbals.

Names this week, 31. Total, 32,867.

The above embraces all names received up to September 19.

He Had His Way.

My shaving brush is missing and my shoehorn can't be found.
My comb and brush I cannot see, my cane is nowhere round.
My tall, silk hat is ruffled up, my pens have gone astray—
But all this woe is naught to me, for baby's had his way.

What though my shoes are minus strings, my manuscripts awry?
I know that this betokens babe's been spared a heartfelt cry.
What though the floor is ever strewn with toys, by night and day.
Is there not pleasure in the thought that baby's had his way?

It hurts to have my mustache pulled, and games at 4 a. m.
Are not just suited to my mind, but John is fond of them:
And, after all, it seems to me, no man can well gainsay
That there is lots and lots of fun when baby has had his way.

So, son and heir, continue on thy happy, blest career;
Ne'er shall thy daddy interpose to raise the scalding tear;
What'er discomfort comes to me cease not thy joyous play;
As far as I'm concerned, my boy, go on and have thy way.

—Harper's Young People.

To Our Young Folks.

While listening to the plans made by a company of girls and boys, on the supposition that they each had a thousand dollars, it occurred to the editor of The Blade Young Folks that it would be very interesting to hear from the boys and girls all over the United States on this subject, and now she invites them to write and tell her what they would do if they had a thousand dollars to spend as they pleased. Make your letters as brief as you can, write plainly, with ink and on one side of the paper only, and do not write foolishly—that is, without thinking over the matter carefully. All letters must be sent so as to reach The Blade by Wednesday, November 23, and in the next week's paper the Children's Column will contain as many of these letters as possible.

For Blade Young Folks.

"DIRK'S DISCOVERY."

L. A. I.

Dirk was dull; every one in the village said so. His father and mother before him were not over-bright, and not one of the three had ever been beyond the mountains that hemmed in their little world; though, to be sure, that was not strange, either, for many of their neighbors could say the same thing.

Somehow or other, they had all heard of the great parades and celebrations that were to be held in honor of Columbus, in the unknown region beyond the hills, and as the parents talked it over, the children got hold of it, too, and even dull Dirk understood something about the great discoverer.

"I be's a great thing to be a deeskuvrer," Patsy Mahon condescended to explain to him. "If yez could find somethin' new, that no one had iver found before, yez would be a deeskuvrer, Dirk, and in fure hundred years they'd oilibrate yez!"

The other children laughed scornfully at the idea of 'dull Dirk' ever finding out anything by himself, but Dirk thought the matter over and over, in his slow way, and it pleased him mightily.

A few days after Patsy's speech Dirk wandered off by himself up the mountain side, and sitting down to rest, found the solid rock behind his back give way suddenly, letting him fall, "heels over head," into a dark hole cut in the side of the mountain.

As soon as he recovered his wits he scrambled to his feet and saw that he was in a narrow passage, while between him and the outlet—or inlet, as he had found it—lay a big block of granite that had evidently been fitted in to form the door of this singular hallway.

"I be's a deeskuvrer," he thought proudly. Nobuddy fell in this yere hole before. Mebbe there's more to it."

With that, he dropped on all fours and commenced crawling along the passage, feeling his way as he got farther from the opening, and there was no light to guide him.

A "straight and narrow" path he found it, and a long one; for it led clear through the mountain and ended in a square room without doors or windows, where a lighted lamp swung from the ceiling over a long table, on which was a number of curious things, the like of which Dirk had never seen before.

At one side of the room was a strange looking stove, with a wick like a lamp, and filled with oil instead of wood or coal.

Not far from the stove stood half a dozen small sacks, which Dirk investigated and found to be full of round, shining things, such as he had seen the stage-driver draw out of his pocket by the handful many a time, yes, and Dirk's father had had some of them the day he shot the mad dog that was running through the streets frightening every one, and would have bitten the high sheriff's little girl if Dirk's father had not put a bullet through his head at exactly the right moment.

The high sheriff had been very grateful, and very generous, and Dirk, remembering the good times they had had while the shining circles lasted, ey

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Nearly a Million Dollars Decrease During the Month.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued:

Aggregate of interest and non bearing debt	$ 966,322,734	
Decrease		$ 195,430
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	508,008,876	
Decrease		8,760,752
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	1,564,331,610	

CASH IN THE TREASURY.

Gold	$ 244,261,468
Silver	459,612,112
Paper	49,402,302
Older bonds, fractional currency, etc.	16,436,536
Total	$766,202,480

DEMAND LIABILITIES.

Gold, silver and currency certificates, etc.	508,008,876
Redemption fund, balances accounts	87,182,203
Gold reserve and net cash balance	131,011,401
Aggregate	766,202,480
Cash balance in the treasury September 30, 1892	131,892,918
Cash balance in the treasury October 31, 1892	131,011,401
Decrease during the month	884,517

PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

Thursday, November 24, to Be Religiously Observed.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The following proclamation was issued yesterday:

The gifts of God to our people during the past year have been so abundant and so special that the spirit of devout thanksgiving awaits not a call, but only the appointment of a day when it may have a common expression. He has stayed the pestilence at our door; He has given us more love for the free civil institutions, in the creation of which His directing providence was so conspicuous; He has awakened a deeper reverence for law; He has widened our philanthropy by a call to succor the distress in other lands; He has blessed our schools and is bringing forward a patriotic and God-fearing generation to execute His great and benevolent designs for our country; He has given us great increase in material wealth and a wide diffusion of contentment and comfort in the homes of our people; he has given his grace to the sorrowing.

Wherefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, do call upon all our people to observe, as we have been wont to observe, Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of November, as a day of thanksgiving to God for His mercies, and supplication for His continued care and grace.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this fourth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

By the President:
JOHN W. FOSTER, Sec. of State.

SHOULD ALWAYS BE READY.

No Telling When an Emergency May Arise.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Inspector of the Army Breckenridge has submitted to the War department an additional report of the operations of his department, in connection with that already rendered by the major general commanding the army. The report dwells at length upon the activity of the army in the past year. At one time, the report asserts, the country seemed to be upon the verge of war, which served to show, according to the report, the eagerness with which all Americans were ready to resent indignities.

When war seemed inevitable, it continues, the response of the people to a call not yet made, but anticipated, for men, was something thoroughly gratifying, these tenders of regiments of men came spontaneously from all sections of the country, Texas being, perhaps, the first to offer her services in rallying around the old flag in defense of the national dignity. In South and North alike the spirit of patriotism was equally enthusiastic, still the episode shows, he report says, that we can never know how soon we may be called upon to fight and demonstrate most incisively how necessary it is always to be prepared to meet such emergencies.

THE DIRECTOR OF THE MINT.

Submits His Annual Report to the Secretary of the Treasury.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Mr. E. O. Leech, director of the mint, has submitted to the secretary of the treasury a report on the operations of the mint and assay offices of the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892. The value of the gold deposited at the mints and assay office during the year was $66,476,975.

Of the original deposits, $31,961,546 were the product of our own mines; $24,395,342 foreign gold coin and bullion; $7,567,908 light weight domestic gold coin; and $3,636,604 old material. The deposits and purchases of silver aggregated 72,121,208 standard ounces, of the coining value of $83,022,980.

Of the silver received, 63,130,609 standard ounces, of the coining value of $73,461,072 were the product of domestic mines and refineries; 2,118,078 standard ounces, of the coining value of $2,464,672, were foreign silver bullion and coin, $5,593,907 standard ounces, of the coining value of $6,509,274 were uncurrent domestic coins for recoinage, 1,201 standard ounces, of the coining value of $2,236 trade dollars melted; and 636,290 standard ounces, of the coining value of $740,411, old plate, jewelry, etc.

The coinage of the mints during the last fiscal year aggregated 113,556,124 pieces, valued as follows: Gold, $39,506,100; silver dollars, $8,323,647; subsidiary silver, $5,650,812; minor coins, $1,296,710, total value, $51,702,970.

INDIANAPOLIS INDUSTRIES.

Important Bulletin Issued by the Census Bureau.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The census bureau has issued a bulletin giving statistics for the manufacturing industries of Indianapolis, Ind. The following is a summary of the leading facts contained in the bulletins with comparisons for the years 1890 and 1880:

Number of establishments reported in 1890, 1,056; in 1880, 653. Number of industries reported in 1890, were 120; in 1880, 54. Capital invested in 1890, $14,510,379; in 1880, $10,040,500. Hands employed in 1890, 15,967; in 1880, 1,000. Wages paid in 1890, $7,793,899; in 1880, $3,017,105. Cost of materials used in 1890, $14,810,105; in 1880, $10,108,102. Value of production in 1890,$32,023,851; in 1880, $27,453,089.

Compromise Agreed To.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The acting commissioner of the general land office has agreed to the compromise recently effected between the town-site claimants of Lead City, S. D., and the mineral localities by which patents will issue to the latter, and they in turn will convey to the respective lot owners title to the surface.

Allotment Approved.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The secretary of the Interior has approved the allotment of lands to Indians on the Devils' Lake reservation in North Dakota to the number of 869. By the terms of the general allotment these Indians are thereby declared to be citizens of the United States and entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities of such citizens.

The President has recognized Antonio Augusto de Castilho as consul general of the United States of Brazil at New York, and J. B. Maholm, vice consul general of her Hawaiian majesty for the states of California, Nevada, Oregon and Washington.

TEXAS RAIN EXPERIMENTS.

Major Dunwoodie Thinks They Will Fail.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Gen. Dyrenfurth and his party leave Washington to-day for some rainless region in Texas or New Mexico, where he says a thoroughly scientific test will be made.

An official connected with the experiments has given a statement of his personal observations of the results of the bombardments Wednesday night. He says that the first explosion at 1:50 a. m. was followed by a lively shower of rain. At 2:41 another explosion occurred, and rain followed within two minutes. No rain followed the explosion at 2:53, but the clouds broke away and the sky cleared. At 3:06 rain followed the explosion within eight minutes. No rain occurred after the explosion at 3:44.

He thinks that the experiments succeeded in causing rains by the explosions, but he said it is not possible to demonstrate the real effect of the explosions upon the atmosphere sufficient to produce the rain. He believed that it will be possible to secure rain by artificial means.

Maj. Dunwoodie, of the weather bureau, holds an entirely opposite opinion. He thinks that the rain had no possible connection with the explosions. It was raining at the time over an area of territory 2,000 miles long and 500 wide; rain had been forecast for this section, and which, by the little precipitation there was, came naturally and not by artificial means.

THE CULTIVATION OF COFFEE.

Industry Growing Greatly in Central America.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Extracts from a report by the British minister at Guatemala to his government upon the subject of coffee cultivation in that republic have been received by the bureau of American Republics. The minister says that the extraordinary growth of the coffee industry in Central America and especially in the republic of Guatemala would seem worthy of special notice.

The export of coffee from Guatemala in 1891 amounted to 52,197,853 pounds, valued roughly at about $12,000,000, and this year's crop will be, it is confidently believed, considerably in excess of that of 1891. The bureau of American Republics is informed that in a report of the minister of public instruction of Chile he says that there were 1,174 public schools open to scholars in that republic last year. At present there are in all 1,192 schools open. The total number of scholars enrolled last year was 95,456, and the average attendance was 64,737.

AVERAGE ANNUAL EARNINGS.

Bulletins on Textile Industries Just Issued.

Washington, Nov. 4.—The census bureau to-day issued a bulletin on the subject of dyeing and finishing textiles in the United States. The following percentages of increase are noted: Number of establishments reported, 29.84; capital invested, 46.2; number of hands employed, 21.37; wages paid, 50.08; cost of materials, 9.53. Total value work done percentage of decrease, 10.52.

The average annual earnings for men, women and children in 1890, was $479.45, an increase of 23.66 per cent. This increase, says the bulletin, is evidently due to more regular employment, the large increase in the number of males earning the higher rate of wages, the small increase in the number of women, and the marked but gratifying diminution in the number of children employed.

JUDGE JAMES WILL RETIRE.

Appointed by President Hayes in 1879.

Washington, Nov. 2.—(Special.)—Charles P. James, for thirteen years United States District judge here, and an old resident of Ohio, yesterday notified the attorney general that he would retire the first of December, having passed the age when permitted to do so. He will continue his $5,000 annual salary for life, while he will have no duties to perform. Judge James was appointed by President Hayes, in July, 1879. Although a native of Ohio, he had practiced law here for fifteen years before that time, coming here in 1864.

He graduated at Harvard college, in the class with James Russell Lowell; practiced law for a time in Cincinnati, and was for a short time judge there, by appointment of the governor, and was also professor in the Cincinnati Law school. He has been an able and popular judge, and is well liked by everybody. It is hardly probable an Ohio man will be appointed his successor, for the general impression is that judges of that court should be citizens of the district.

WILL GO BACK TO THE LAW.

Attorney General Miller Does Not Like Official Life.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 2.—Attorney General Wm. H. Miller will retire from the Cabinet soon after the election, whether Harrison is re-elected or not. He has formed a law partnership in this city, his former home, and will move back here about the first of January. The friends of the attorney general here say that official life has never been congenial to him.

Furthermore, he feels that his law practice here will be much more lucrative than the official position. Mrs. Miller, too, it is said, has never been content with Washington life.

THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

Figures Show a Decrease in Mail Matter of This Sort.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The report of the superintendent of the dead letter office was made public. It shows that the annual increase of mail matter at this office has been arrested, the figures showing an annual decrease of 48,180 pieces, or nearly 1 per cent less than the number received during the fiscal year of 1891, notwithstanding the fact that the postal business of the country has increased nearly 8 per cent the past year, while the mistakes of the public may be attested by the increase of over 17 per cent in the unaddressed letters alone.

The President has recognized Hubert F. Krebs as British vice consul at Pascagoula, for Ship island, in the state of Mississippi.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

I AM SO HAPPY!

3 BOTTLES OF S.S.S.

Relieved me of a severe Blood trouble. It has also caused my hair to grow out again, as it had been falling out by the handful. After trying many physicians in vain, I am so happy to find a cure in S.S.S. O. H. ELBERT, Galveston, Tex.

S CURES By forcing out germs of disease and the poison as well.
S It is entirely vegetable and harmless.
S Treatise on Blood and Skin mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

RAILWAY CONCESSION GRANTED

Guatemala Is Looking Out for Internal Improvement.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The bureau of American Republics is informed that the government of Guatemala has granted to Col. J. Dolores Andrade and Hercilio B. Trejo, a 70 year concession for the construction and operation of a railroad between Ocos, a seaport on the Pacific, and the village of Santa Catina, in the interior, with a branch between the Santa Clara estate and El Neranjo, in the department of San Marcos.

Under this concession the grantees are to have the exclusive right of way in the territory through which the railroad is to run, and besides granting to the railroad a strip of land 131 feet wide on each side of the land, the government agrees to issue six per cent national bonds at the rate of $10,000 for every mile of railroad constructed.

Debt of the District.

Washington Nov. 4.—United States Treasurer Nebecker, ex-officio commissioner of the District of Columbia sinking fund, has made his annual report to the secretary of the Treasury, showing that the district debt had been decreased $3,456,750 by the operation of the sinking fund, leaving the total debt September 30 last, $8,649,000. The interest charge which, in 1878, was $1,015,759, was reduced to $714,184, and 3.65 bonds to the amount of $740,850 have been retired.

GENERAL NEWS.

SOME TEMPERANCE QUESTIONS

Come Up And Are Discussed at Denver.

Denver, Nov. 2.—At the afternoon session of the W. C. T. U. conference a conference of representatives of state papers resulted in the organization of an inter-state W. C. T. U. Press association to further the interests of state W. C. T. U. papers. Sadie E. Reed, of Indianapolis, was elected president.

The cause of the temperance hospital of Chcago was presented by Mrs. J. B. Hobbs. Mrs. Carse, the priestess of the great temple, was greeted with long continued applause. This building is considered one of the most beautiful styles of architecture of its kind in the world. It is built largely by the mites of W. C. T. U. women all over the nation. Offices have been rented for three years to the amount of $150,000 a year. Much discussion was created in reference to the fact that a Republican club had met in Willard Hall, a circumstance that doubtless will never be repeated. Since the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, Your committees recognizing that the National Women's Christian Temperance Union has as yet no legal control over the temple in Chicago, which is under a separate corporation, and has no jurisdiction therefore in renting of the same, still believes it incumbent on this committee to make the following declaration:

Whereas, The constituency of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union has stood back of the building of the temple at Chicago with its money, influence and prayers until it is held as sacred to the great reform represented by this organization; and

Whereas, The world outside believes the temple and especially the Willard Hall to be under our control, and holds us morally responsible for the use made of the room that bears the name of our national president; therefore,

Resolved, That we hereby express our amazement and sorrow and record our united protest that the first meetings held within its walls should be the campaign allies of a political party whose policy and principles regarding the liquor traffic are utterly opposed to the spirit and purpose of this organization. But we rejoice that the explanation, which was offered in this convention and was accepted, gives us assurance that the same will not be repeated.

Reports of work among colored people W. C. T. U. cooperative houses and scientific cookery followed rapidly. The evening session was occupied by the reading of the reports from the state president.

Convention of W. C. T. U. at Denver Adjourns.

Denver, Nov. 3.—At the last session of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Ellis, of New Jersey, delivered an address on the subject of physical culture. After several other addresses by different delegates, Lady Henry Somerset spoke upon "Labor," with particular reference to the temperance and suffrage questions.

The naming of the place for holding the next convention was left with the executive committee, who meet at their convenience. The convention then adjourned sine die.

"LEWIS, PASS THE BAIT."

Grover's Whereabouts When the Battle of Resaca was Fought.

Buffalo, Nov. 3.—The Republican candidate for district attorney brought down the house the other night at a meeting of the Imperial Republican League, by the striking contrast he drew between the two Presidential candidates and their war records.

Said he: "It was the day of the battle of Resaca—a fearful fight. Gen. Harrison was there on horseback. The smoke of carnage covered the field. The fate of the battle hung trembling in the balance when Gen. Harrison turned in his saddle and shouted to his men: 'Charge, boys, charge,' and waving his sword aloft dashed into the thickest of the fight, and the day was won. Where was Citizen Cleveland on that eventful day? Do you know? I will tell you. He was down at Lewiston fishing at this very hour, and just as Gen. Harrison was making his famous charge, Mr. Cleveland turned in his seat and said to Louis Goetz: 'Louis, pass the bait.'"

A NEW TELEPHONE SYSTEM.

The "Hello" Girl Done Away With—Automatic Contrivance.

La Porte, Ind., Nov. 2.—The new telephone system just completed in this city, and known as the Strowger Automatic Telephone System, is now in successful operation. The system differs from the old in that it does away with the "hello" girl, the switch board and switching being operated and performed automatically.

La Porte has the honor of being the first city in which this system has been introduced. Thursday will be known as Telephone Day and will be celebrated by the entertaining of a special train load of capitalists from Chicago, New York, San Francisco and Europe.

Long Distance Telephone.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 2.—The long distance telephone is at the gates of Detroit. Within a month, in all probability, Detroit people will be able to converse with their New York friends over six hundred miles away. C. L. Mason, inspector of construction, is now here, and expects to remain till the line is completed. The poles are already set to a point about half a mile below the city limits.

HELEN GOUGAR AFTER MORSE.

His Property Attached Pending An Action for Damage.

Dedham, Mass., Nov. 5.—Late yesterday afternoon there was attachments on the property of Congressman Elijah A. Morse, of Canton, in the sum of $25,000, by Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, of Lafayette, Indiana, the well-known Prohibition speaker, pending an action of tort.

News has been received of a terrible cyclone visiting Old Providence and San Andrea in the Caribbean sea on October 9, prostrating houses and whole cocoanut plantations. The loss is placed at $100,000.

AN OCEAN WRECK.

For Twenty-Three Days In an Open Boat—Half a Cup of Water Per Day—The Crew's Condition.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Mail to the Navy department from Honolulu has brought an interesting story of the wreck of the American ship William A. Campbell, of Thomaston, Me., in a cyclone, while on a voyage from Port Townsend to Queenstown, in the Pacific ocean, August 26, in latitude 14 north, longitude 120 west. The story was transmitted by Capt. Wiltz, of the U. S. steamship Boston, and differs from the brief account first received here in one essential point, and that is the statement by Capt. Wiltz that the Boston went on a cruise after the castaways. Honolulu advices previously received stated that United States Minister Stevens was severely criticised for his failure to send the Boston in quest of the missing sailors. Because of these criticisms the minister prosecuted the editor of the semi-official newspaper at Honolulu, and the overthrow of the tottering cabinet was hastened.

Capt. Wiltz's statement is that the officers and crew of the Campbell left the ship in two boats, the captain, his wife and little baby in one containing fourteen people, the mate and ten men in the other. The boats separated at the end of two days. At the end of 23 days the mate's boat reached a point on one of the Sandwich islands, near the town of Hilo, the crew being in a terrible condition.

The Mate's Story.

The mate's story is as follows: "We lived, during the passage, on half a tin of water a day, a tin being about the size of a condensed milk can. The water lasted eight days, and then we lived on the same allowance of wine, beer or stout. We had no rain at all, in consequence of which we got no more water. In addition to the liquid food we had about three dozen tins of various preserves. We could not possibly have lasted three days longer, and one day would have killed some of the crew. During the 23 days prayers were said by me twice a day. I think I prayed 50 times a day. Strange to say, all were answered except the prayers for rain. It was a just punishment for our former sins, and it will turn out eleven good and true Christians."

According to Capt. Wiltz, the condition of the boat's crew on landing was as follows:

Condition of the Crew.

Two severe and eight other cases of scurvy; the majority were suffering from boils and blisters. Many had to be lifted and carried from the boat by the natives to the house of the sheriff of the district in which they landed. On hearing of their arrival, the United States steamship Boston left Honolulu, September 28, reaching Hilo September 30, and took the mate and crew on board. She then went to sea and cruised for two days over the water on which it was possible that the captain's boat might be found, but without success.

Then returning to Honolulu, she landed the men, who were put in hospital treatment. At the request of our consul general at Honolulu, the Wilder Steamship company sent out one of their steamers to prosecute the search for the cutter's boat, up to the date of sailing of the mail steamer, October 4, nothing had been heard of it.

Captain Wiltz regards the chances of the boat's crew as good, in view of the fact that to reach Hilo from the scene of the wreck they would be obliged to cross the tracks of four lines of vessels, and it is possible that they may already have been picked up.

BAKER'S SUBMARINE VESSEL.

Storms Have No Terrors for This New Fangled Boat.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—The sub-marine boat of Prof. George C. Baker arrived in this city yesterday from Detroit and is now anchored in the outer harbor. The vessel, which was towed from Detroit by a tug, passed through the heavy gale of last Friday night, when the C. W. Gilcher is supposed to have foundered. The boat weathered the storm, being lowered about fifteen feet below the surface, and was raised once every two hours, to enable those on board to obtain a supply of fresh air. No attempt was made to use her own propelling apparatus, and she was towed comfortably along by the tug. She was five days overdue, and Professor Baker, who was awaiting her arrival in this city, was nearly frantic with anxiety lest she had gone to the bottom.

The boat, which was built in Detroit, and originally intended for the torpedo service, is 40 feet long, 9 feet wide and 14 feet deep, and will stand a water pressure at 80 to 100 feet under the surface. Her displacement is 75 tons, and the motive power is electricity. She will remain here during the winter.

OUTBREAK BY THE NAVAJOES.

Black Horse Has Devilment In His Head.

Albuquerque, N. M., Nov. 2.—A report reached this city that a very serious outbreak is threatened among the Navajoes. Black Horse, a well known chief who controls a large number of young bucks, in the tribe and has always sought opportunity to create disturbances, is said to have put himself at the head of his faction occupying the Carreseo mountains, and they have sworn war and extermination upon people attempting to enter these mountains.

No details can be ascertained, but it is certain that all the cavalry stationed at Fort Ewing left at an early hour this morning on a forced march for Camp Defiance. Trouble of a serious nature is manifested.

COTTAGE OF "BOBBY" BURNS.

Will be Reproduced at the Columbian Exposition.

Chicago, Nov. 2.—"Bobby" Burns's cottage at Ayr is to be reproduced at the World's Fair. The Scottish Home Industries' association has applied for the concession, which will undoubtedly be granted. The trinkets, the manufacture of which it is the province of the association to encourage, will be on sale in the cottage.

The plans for the liberal arts building, an addition to the fair decided upon within the last fortnight, are complete. The ground scheme is similar to that of the Grand Opera-house in Paris, a trapezoid. The exhibit space aggregates 160,000 square feet and can be increased to 200,000 by a gallery.

RUSH OF CORN SHIPMENTS.

American Maize Going Into Mexico at a Lively Rate.

San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 3.—The rush of corn shipments from the United States into Mexico continues with no indication of decrease. The car famine on the Mexican Central has not been relieved and that company is suffering a heavy loss daily by not being able to handle the corn that is destined to points on its line. The blockade at Alice and Corpus Christi is still very heavy.

The traffic facilities of the Mexican International are insufficient to handle the large amount of grain that is being brought to Eagle Pass by the Southern Pacific, and a serious blockade is threatened at that point.

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption; which is almost unfortunate. Its best use is before you fear consumption—when you begin to get thin. Consumption is only one of the dangers of thinness.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver-oil makes the thin plump, and the plump are almost safe.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING—free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

"Why Are You Sick?"

"I know precisely how you feel; it is that nervous, irritable feeling; your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. Isn't that so? I knew it. Oh, bother the doctor! Get a bottle of *Vegetable Compound*, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through this thing myself, but am never troubled now. Do as I tell you, my friend."

Prudent women who best understand their ailments find in the Compound a remedy for all their distressing ills.

It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, restores digestion, and invigorates the system.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills, or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

THE IAMS CASE.

Cols. Streator and Hawkins Found Not Guilty of Assault and Battery by the Jury.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 5.—When court opened this morning the jury in the Iams case had not agreed on the verdict. In came into court at 10 o'clock, and the foreman said:

"A question arose in our deliberations which we desire the court to answer, and we do not wish to ask it openly, and submit it to you in writing."

Judge Porter—The subject of your inquiry is wholly immaterial on the question. It cannot enter into this case. Any other action between these parties cannot enter into this case. As to the instructions given you in the assault and battery to find the defendants not guilty I propose you shall obey the court. You of course may ignore the instructions. You are the judges of the fact and the law. Not the law as you think it should be, but what it is. We have told you what the Supreme court of the United States says the law is, and that is the law you want to take. If any man in this jury thinks he knows more than the Supreme court of the United States, of course he will stick to his opinion. It is a shame, however, that a man with such profound knowledge should waste his time in the jury box. Such a man has no business in the jury box.

"You are not to be guided by your feelings or your prejudice. Any jury who does this breaks down every security of justice, interfers with the administration of justice, and violates all security for justice and equity. The instructions given you were plain, and they should be no trouble to you. Is there anything further you desire to say?" The jury again retired.

Verdict of Not Guilty.

At 11:10 o'clock the jury came into

COL. STREATOR.

court, and returned a verdict of not guilty as to both charges, but that the defendants, Cols. Hawkins and Streator, pay half the costs in the aggravated assault and battery case. After the verdict had been rendered, Col. Braddock arose and said: "In view of your honor's charge, we ask that such portion of the verdict of the jury as places the costs on the defendants be set aside."

Judge Porter:—"Make your motion in writing, and we will consider it. Had the cost been placed on them in the assault and battery case, we would unhesitatingly have stricken that part off. We did not mean to express an opinion as to what we will do, but it is proper that you file your motion."

This motion was put in writing as the court suggested and the court took the motion, but made no disposition of it except to order it filed. It was announced that the jury stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal until the charge of the court, and when they first took a vote after going to their room the vote was eleven to one for acquittal. This continued for several ballots and finally the twelfth man was won over. The fight was then on the costs and over this a disagreement was almost reached. It was over the costs in the assault and battery case which caused them to come into court and ask the question they did. The court had told them the costs could not be put upon the defendants in the assault and battery case and they then returned.

That it was the intention to put the costs on the defendants in both cases is evident, as the word "county" had been written over the word "defendants" in disposing of the costs.

THE IMPRISONED DYNAMITERS.

Will President Harrison Demand Their Release?

New York, Nov. 3.—"I have learned from a most trustworthy source that the Cabinet's deliberations over the President's request to release Dr. Gallagher and other Irish-Americans who had engaged in the dynamite plot have so far come to naught," says the Herald's London correspondent, "and that a negative reply probably will be sent to the charge d'affaires here within a few days. The only thing that saves the request from the ridicule of the press is the fact of its origin in so high a source as the state department at Washington, and there are even some papers bold enough to hint that the President's application is made at a time when it is certain to affect his political aspirations."

The correspondent of the Times today, in referring to the matter says: "Of course the state department cannot afford to ignore the demands of the National League chief. Nevertheless, it is rather cool of President Harrison to ask to let the dynamiters go at the request of their employers on the other side."

IN MEMORY OF ANARCHY.

Monument to Spies et al Dedicated at Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 7.—The monument erected in memory of the anarchists executed five years ago in Chicago was dedicated yesterday. There was a street parade early in the day, in which many women and children participated, despite the fact that a cold, drizzling rain was falling.

The graves of Spies, Parsons, Fischer, and Engel, who were executed, and of Lingg, who committed suicide, were covered deep with flowers and wreaths, and on top of the monument was placed a floral gallows, from which roses were suspended by ropes of smilax. On the front of the gallows was "Murdered, but not dead," set in carnations. The services consisted of songs and speeches, none of the latter being inflammatory, and no red flags were displayed.

Talmage's Son.

Sing Sing, N. Y., Nov. 3.—Mr. Frank De Witt Talmage, the only surviving son of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, of Brooklyn, was married at 4:30 o'clock yesterday, to Miss Gertrude Barlow, daughter of Mr. H. Barlow, of Ellis Place. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents.

Lieut. Schwatka Dead.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 2.—Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, of Alaskan exploration fame, died here at 4:50 this morning. He was picked up on the street about 3 a. m. in an unconscious condition. Beside him was found an empty laudanum bottle.

Jane Elisabeth Kellogg, the mother of Clara Louise Kellogg-Strakosch, died in New York, Tuesday, of heart failure.

FOREIGN NEWS.

APPALLING RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Fast Express Crashes Into a Goods Train.

London, Nov. 2.—An appalling railway accident occurred this morning near Thirsk, in Yorkshire, by which twenty persons were killed and a large number injured.

The express train which leaves Edinburgh every evening for London was running at full speed as it approached Thirsk, when ahead of it appeared a heavily laden goods train. The engineer of the express train reversed his engine and put on the brakes, but the momentum of the heavy express was too great, and it dashed into the goods train, making a most terrible wreck.

To add to the horror, the carriages caught fire and were destroyed. A large number of persons from near-by places were soon at the scene, and did everything possible to extricate the dead and injured. The burning cars greatly hampered their efforts, but had it not been for their bravery the loss of life would have been much greater.

The scene at the wreck was pitiable. Some of the bodies taken out of the debris had been burned beyond all semblance to humanity. The clothing had been destroyed, and in some cases the jewelry worn had been melted by the intense heat. This will render the identification of the dead in some cases extremely difficult, if not altogether impossible.

THE GREAT STRIKE IS ON.

English Mills Close Down and Suspend Operations.

London, Nov. 5.—All the efforts that have been made to bring about a settlement of the threatened strike in the cotton manufacturing industry have failed. Thirty mills at Ashton-under-Lyme were closed to-day, and the long-threatened crisis was on. A general strike of the operatives will commence this afternoon, unless something unforseseen happens to prevent it. The spinners have a good chief in Mr. Mawdsley, secretary of the Amalgamated Association of Operative Spinners. It is not likely that he will give way without a severe struggle. If a general strike is inaugurated it will last several months.

In commenting upon the outlook today the Pall Mall Gazette says it has no doubt that the heavy tariffs on cotton goods abroad is at the bottom of the difficulty.

TESTING AMERICAN PLATES.

The Harvey Hardening Process is All Right.

London, Nov. 2.—The admiralty has made at Portsmouth a thorough test of armour plates made by the Harvey system with very encouraging results. Eminent naval officers were present, and Messrs. Fox and Dickinson represented the Harvey Co., of New York. The plates stood the shock of the heavy [illegible] crack was produced, an unprecedented result in armour experiments here.

The test completely verified the American reports of previous tests conducted by the United States government, and established the success of the Harvey hardening process. This is the first test in Europe, though Russia is also preparing for a test. Further trials will be made at Portsmouth, tests being made of the inner plates with a view to refitting obsolete ironclads.

IS THE DISEASE CONTAGIOUS?

Scotch Liberals Indignant at Sir Herbert Gardner.

London, Nov. 5.—Herbert Gardner, president of the board of agriculture, may expect many protests from Scotch liberals against his hasty action in prohibiting the free importation of Canadian cattle and ordering that they may be slaughtered at the point at which they are landed. This action will impose a heavy burden on the taxpayers, as the cost of slaughtering will have to be borne by them, as well as the expense of compensating the owners of the cattle. The opinion of Dr Williams, who is regarded as the first authority on cattle diseases in the kingdom coincides with that of the best American and French authorities that the corn stalk disease is not contagious. He has admitted that many of the animals slaughtered were suffering with lung defects, but contends that these were merely due to the strain of a long voyage and exposure.

STRANDED ON FERROL BAR.

The British Warship Howe Going to Pieces.

London, Nov. 4—A dispatch from Ferrol yesterday evening stated that the British war ship Howe, which stranded on the Ferrol bar, had been floated. This evening private dispatches from Corunna say that the ship has not been floated, and assert that her total loss is inevitable. The hull is completely submerged, while her poop deck stands out of the water. The vessel is falling over on the starboard side, and her decks are at such an angle that her guns are shifting against her starboard bulwarks.

The divers who have examined the stranded vessel say that her keel is destroyed, and that it will be impossible to repair her. The officers and crew of the Howe have transferred their effects to the flagship Royal Sovereign.

LIVING ON PRICKLY PEARS.

Destitute Condition of People at Zacatecas, Mex.

Zacatecas, Mex., Nov. 3.—The condition of the poorer classes of this city is extremely critical, on account of lack of necessary food supplies. The streets are filled with beggars of every age and description. Their appeals for help are heart-rending. The government is doing good work in relieving the sufferings, but there are several thousand famine-stricken people not within the reach of this professed assistance and they are actually starving.

A number of free eating houses have been established, but the capacity of such places is very limited. Instead of free distribution of corn being made here, as is being done in other cities of the republic, the grain is sold at cost prices, and as those in actual need are without money with which to buy, they must do without food. Many of the poor people have fled to the mountains, where they are living on prickly pear, maguey plant and mesquite bean.

GEN. CRESPO'S NEW DECREE.

Residences of Officials of Former Government Confiscated.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, W. I., Nov. 2.—Advices from Venezuela are to the effect that Dr. James Paul, who formerly defeated Gen. Joaquin Crespo's candidacy for the Presidency when the latter sought to become the successor of Guzman Blanco, returns to Caracas with the intention of seeking a position under the new government.

Provisional President Crespo has issued a decree confiscating the residences and other property belonging to office holders under the old administration. Crespo will pay all just claims made by foreigners against the former government. Ramos refuses to surrender to Crespo. Mendez has been sent to make prisoners of the rebel soldiers established about Caralaco.

PREMIER MERCIER NOT GUILTY.

Acquitted of Attempting to Defraud the Queen.

Quebec, Nov. 5.—"Down with Angers," "Down with the provincial executioners," "Hurrah for Mercier!" were the yells that went up from a crowd of 3,000 men assembled in front of the court of justice here. And as the crowd yelled, four sturdy fellows, bearing ex-Premier Mercier upon their shoulders, appeared at the court-house door. "Non coupable," roared one of the four, while his three companions cried "Not guilty." That was the verdict rendered by the jury in the case against ex-Premier Mercier, charged with attempting to defraud the Queen's province out of $60,000.

GIGANTIC RUSSIAN CRUISER.

Will be Able to Sail 19,000 Miles Without Coaling.

London, Nov. 4.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times says that the Russian ironclad cruiser Rurik, the largest vessel of the kind ever built in Russia, was launched yesterday in the

DEAF HEAD AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

presence of the czar and czarina.

She is 435 feet long, 67 feet beam, 10,933 tons burden, and her engines are of 13,250 indicated horse power. It is believed that she will be able to cover the voyage from Cronstadt to Vladivostock, a distance of 19,000 miles, without coaling on the way.

THE GOVERNMENT SUCCESSFUL

Later Returns from the Italian Elections.

Rome, Nov. 8.—As the returns of yesterday's elections continue to come in, they show an increasing majority for the government. The chamber of deputies consists of 508 members, and up to last evening 487 districts had been heard from. They give the government 350 members and the opposition 120. In seventeen of the districts heard from it will be necessary to have two ballots.

All the members of the ministry have been elected. These include Signor Giolitti, prime minister and minister of the interior; Signor Brin, minister of foreign affairs; Signor Bonacci, minister of justice; Signor Ellena, minister of finance; Gen. Pelloux, minister of war; Admiral Pacoret Di San Bon, minister of marine; Signor Genala, minister of public works; Signor Lacava, minister of agriculture; Signor Martini, minister of public instruction, and minister of posts and telegraphs.

A Japanese Crusade.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 2.—Advices have been received here to the effect that the Japanese government is taking active steps to prepare for a crusade against the sealing poachers who may visit the rookeries of that country next season. The Japanese government has received reports that the sealing grounds have suffered considerable injury this year through the poaching of sealing vessels which have been excluded this season from Bering sea.

Join the Oder and Danube.

London, Nov. 4.—The Chronicle's correspondent at Vienna says that the Austrian reichrath will soon discuss a project to join the Oder and Danube rivers by means of a canal, thus making a complete waterway between the Baltic sea and the Black sea. A Polish syndicate is surveying a route for the proposed canal.

Election in Portug

GENERAL NEWS.

NOTED WOMAN PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Millie J. Chapman and Her Rise to Eminence.

New York, Nov. 5.—The recent national conventions of homeopathic physicians in Washington City disregarded all previous prejudices against women in the medical profession, and elected a woman doctor as vice president of their national organization. Dr. Millie J. Chapman, who was thus honored, is a resident of Pittsburg, Pa., and is a cultured, charming lady, who combines the qualities requisite to a successful career in the practice of medicine. These are sympathy and kindness, unerring judgment, industrious spirit and perseverance. She had a happy early childhood; but reverses came to the family, and at the age of ten she was not handicapped by that wealth which might have prevented the development of the resources within her. From that age she has been self-supporting. Her education was obtained at the public schools and at a state normal school, supplemented by private studies purloined

DR. MILLIE J. CHAPMAN.

from the hours of sleep. She taught school twelve years, and was recognized as an efficient instructor, beginning when "boarding around" was the custom and $5 per month the munificent salary, gradually advancing to schools where higher attainments insured greater compensation. She studied medicine at the Homeopathic Hospital college, of Cleveland, O., from which she was graduated in 1874. She at once established herself at Pittsburg, Pa., and, although lady doctors were something strange in those days, she soon conquered popular prejudice, and built up a successful practice, particularly among women and children. She is attending physicians at the Children's Temporary Home, and visiting physician at the Pittsburg Homeopathic Hospital. She is also president of the Allegheny County Homeopathic Medical society.

AN EMINENT FRENCH WRITER.

Victorien Sardou and His Somewhat Peculiar Career.

New York, Nov. 5.—Victorien Sardou is an excellent illustration of what Andrew Lang said recently about the difference between the empirical and the subliminal self. Sardou himself imagined he was a writer of verses, his father thought him fitted for a professorship and nature—the subliminal self—decreed that he should become a dramatist. The young man's invincible objection to the drudgery of a teacher's profession and the rapacity of the editorial waste basket saved him from becoming a poet.

"You know you must do something for a living," said Sardou pere, when the boy had attained his majority. "What do you want to be?" "A writer," was the youth's enthusiastic reply. Sardou pere laughed to scorn

VICTORIEN SARDOU.

his son's audacity. Victorien was eventually induced to abandon the notion of becoming an author and entered the Sorbonne as a medical student. After eighteen months' study in the course of which he paid more attention to the pen than he did to medicine, his father met with some sad reverses and had to leave Paris with his family for Provence. Victorien, thus thrown on his own resources, had to give up the idea of being a doctor, and was compelled to face the world friendless and single-handed. Then commenced for him a period of seven years of the bitterest privations, throughout which, however, he never lost hope or courage.

DOES PROTECTION PROTECT?

Fall River Weavers' Wages Raised Seven Per Cent.

Fall River, Mass., Nov. 4.—The manufacturers at a meeting yesterday, voted to increase the wages of weavers to 21 cents per cut, and all other departments in proportion. This is practically an advance of 7 per cent, and restores wages to the standard of 1884. The vote was almost unanimous, and was voluntary on the part of the manufacturers.

The increase will take place the first Monday in December. The only objections raised to the advance granted were from the men who, on business principles, do not believe in granting an increase in wages except when employes make a request. There seems but little doubt that the advance will ultimately be accepted by both trades-Unions. The spinners will meet next Wednesday night, to discuss the situation, and the weavers will meet the night following.

Does Free Trade Protect, Eh?

Belfast, Nov. 4.—A reduction of five per cent in the wages of ship builders in this city went into effect to-day. The reduction affects 12,000 employes.

AN INDIAN BOY RUNS AWAY.

Walked Six Hundred Miles to Get Back Home.

Bayfield, Wis., Nov. 4.—About a month ago a priest from the Boys' Catholic school at Peoria, Ill., took five boys from among the Indian families here to the school. They were all aged from 15 to 16 years, and their names were Jack La Pointe, Albert Gordon, John Chingway, John and Pete Soulier.

Last night Pete Soulier returned to Bayfield, weary and footsore. He had run away from the school and made the journey, about six hundred miles, most on foot. His brother and the La Pointe boy are now on the road, and the other two, after escaping with the rest, weakened and returned to the school.

He tells a long story of ill-treatment and poor food at the school, but it is thought that his tale has no basis in fact, and it is certain that the boys were much better off at the school than here, as they are orphans.

CRUISER NO. 6 LAUNCHED.

Went Sailing Into the South Sea Water Saturday.

San Francisco, Nov. 5.—Cruiser No. 6 was successfully launched at the Union Iron works at high tide, 11:25 this morning. The cruiser was christened Olympia by Miss Bella Dickie, daughter of George W. Dickie, manager of the iron works. The weather was fair, and the launching was witnessed by fifteen thousand people, a large number of these, including many civic, naval and military officials being invited guests.

The customs officers made another seizure of contraband opium at San Francisco. The steamer Oregon, from Portland had concealed on her 1,000 5-tael cans of the drug. The tins were hidden in barrels of salmon.

IS AN ACCOMPLISHED ROGUE.

Career of Young Howes, the Yonkers Swindler.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 3.—Charles Augustus Howes, who was arrested at Yonkers, N. Y., is well-known in this city. Howes's father was a house mover and builder, and was an old resident here. About seven years ago Charles Augustus ran away and enlisted in the regular army. The discipline seems to have been too severe for him, for he got out on the plea that he was not of age. He worked in the Merchants' National bank, then went to Montesano and started a bank under the name of C. A. Howes & Co. While there he married a girl whose father was a large property owner on Gray's Harbor, and used her money and that of his brother-in-law, E. T. Huff, in running his business. He finally sold his business, and moved to Aberdeen, where he went into the real estate business. It was about this time that the first rumors of crooked transactions on his part were heard of. Mr. Huff, who is now a resident of this city, refused to say anything about his relations with Howes.

By extravagance and dissipation he got into difficulty, and in 1889 returned to this city. He made use of his acquaintance with bankers to get bogus checks on the Bank of Elma cashed. Some time in the summer of 1889, he started East, and continued the same practice in all parts of the country. He personating D. G. Wakefield, of the Bank of Elma, that institution being owned by W. H. Wakefield and his two sons, D. G. and J., and worked a number of banks in this state by presenting forged drafts and getting them cashed.

He went next to Washington City, and called on Senator Allen. He got the Senator to introduce him at a bank, and cashed a draft for $500 there. He next made a tour of the country, moving rapidly from place to place and representing himself as a wealthy man from Seattle.

CHEYENNES AND ARAPHOES

Likely to Go on the Warpath Unless They Get Food.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 8.—General Miles passed through here last night en route to Chicago, having completed his annual inspection of Indian reservations in the Indian Territory. Gen. Miles, in an interview, stated that the condition of affairs is satisfactory everywhere, except among the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. The latter tribes he expects will go on the war path unless the government takes steps to immediately to relieve them from threatened starvation.

Since their reservation was opened to settlement, says the general, their rations from the government have been reduced three-quarters of the original amount. The Indians have been allotted land in severalty but their ignorance of agriculture, combined with the poor character of soil and with the disinclination of the Indian to work, has resulted in bringing them to a conditon verging upon starvation. They are getting restless, says he, and empty stomachs will drive them to the commission of depredations and finally to the war path unless something is done speedily to relieve them.

WHAT BECAME OF THE BONDS?

Mysterious Disappearance of Valuable Securities.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—Warren F. Leland is mourning the loss of $20,000 worth of negotiable bonds, which until recently have been resting in what Mr. Leland thought was perfect safety in one of the vaults of the National Safe Deposit company. How the bonds became detached from a neat little package containing $225,000 worth, squeezed through double safe doors and time locks, and completely disappeared from the view of those vitally interested is a question. So marvelous has been this proceeding that the late owner is willing to put up a handsome sum for the return of the valuable papers without making any attempt to learn the process by which they made their escape.

Mr. Leland says the bonds have been abstracted without his knowledge or consent. The officers of the National Safe Deposit company declare that the papers could not have been taken from Mr. Leland's box without the knowledge of either Mr. Leland or his wife, they being, it is claimed, the only persons having keys to the vault in which the securities were deposited. Mr. Leland has offered a reward of $1,000 for the safe return of the bonds and no questions asked.

HANGING IN THE BELFRY.

Suicide of a Sacristan at Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Nov. 7.—For the first time in the history of Trinity Catholic church, there was no second service yesterday. The break was caused by the discovery of the body of George Janke, the sacristan, hanging high up in the church spire. The congregation had filled the church. The greatest excitement prevailed for a time. Father Conrad dismissed the congregation with the explanation that something terrible had happened.

Janke had been sacristan of the church for five years. He rang the bell for service Saturday night at vespers, and that was the last seen of him. When Father Conrad found that his robes had not been laid out for service as usual this morning, he inquired for Janke, and not finding him, a search was immediately inaugurated. The searchers finally climbed to the belfry, where they found Janke's body hanging on the highest beam. Father Conrad was notified, and he immediately dismissed the congregation.

A FLOATING ISLAND FOUND.

It May Bring Up on the European Coast.

New Orleans, Nov. 4.—The Hydrostatic officers called attention to the peculiar fact that a mass of forest growth resembling a large island and supposed to have drifted from some portion of the American continent had been sighted September 25 between the 20 and 30 meridians.

The island travels at an estimate of a mile an hour, going in a northeasterly direction. It is expected that unless it is broken up by a storm it will drift to the routes taken by steamships, and will eventually bring up on the European coast.

THE LURAY CAVERNS RIVALLED.

Cave Discovered in Harrisonburg, Virginia.

Harrisonburg, W. Va., Nov. 8.—A cave has been discovered about six miles east of Harrisonburg, near the village of Keeseltown. It has not been fully explored, but it is said to rival the Luray caverns in size and grottoes and beauty.

It is situated on the land of Augustin Armentrout, and was discovered while blasting rock. Twenty-four rooms have been found without the aid of pick or shovel. Persons from the neighborhood are flocking to see it. Specimens of stalactite were brought into town.

The Miner Election Law.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Chief Justice Fuller, in the Supreme court, handed down the full opinion of the court in the case involving the right of the state of Michigan to choose Presidential electors by Congressional districts, an abstract of which has already been published. The opinion, which is quite voluminous, embodies an exhaustive dissertation upon the constitutional powers of the state in choosing electors.

Allison Goes to Washington.

Dubuque, Iowa, Nov. 8.—After casting their ballots to-day Senator Allison and his private secretary, John Morgan, left for Washington, where they will hold a conference with the President and secretary of the Treasury. He will sail November 14, to attend the international monetary conference at Brussels. Senator Allison will return to Washington the second week in January.

Virginia's Peanut Crop.

Petersburg, Va., Nov. 7.—Letters received from reliable and well informed parties in different sections of the state say that not more than half a peanut crop will be made in Virginia. The failure is due to dry weather in August. The crop is said to be very short in North Carolina.

CLEVELAND IS ELECTED

THE COUNTRY IS DEMOCRATIC.

The Presidential Result a Surprise—States Considered Surely Republican Go Democratic—The Populists in the West.

The Blade goes to press at 6 p. m. every Tuesday night, and, therefore, we can not give the returns of the Presidential election in this issue. Over 40,000 of this week's issue were printed before anything was known of the result. We open the forms this (Wednesday) morning to state the facts briefly.

Cleveland is elected. He carries New York, Illinois, Connecticut, New Jersey and the Solid South, excepting Delaware. He will probably have 235 electoral votes. Wisconsin is in doubt.

The People's party probably carry Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska and Nevada. North and South Dakota are claimed by them and by the Republicans.

The next national House of Representatives will be enormously Democratic.

The Senate will be Democratic after March 4 next.

The Democrats will have all branches of the government, for the first time since the war.

The People's party cut no figure in the South. Everything there is Democratic, except Delaware, which is Republican.

A BOLD BANK ROBBERY.

Cashier Was Held Up at Spearville, Kansas.

Spearville, Kan., Nov. 2.—About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon two men entered the Ford county bank, at this place, and with drawn revolvers, robbed Cashier Baird of $1,700. In their haste the robbers overlooked another large sum in the vault. A confederate held the horses while the two robbers entered the bank. As the robbers ran out of the bank and jumped onto their saddles, a party of hunters came along, and learning of the bold robbery, opened fire on them. The robbers returned the fire. About fifteen shots were exchanged, but no on was hurt on either side.

The robbers ran south, but were soon overtaken by a mounted posse who had started in pursuit. Another running battle ensued, in which many shots were exchanged, but the robbers managed to escape. It is not known whether any of them were wounded or not. A reward of $450 has been offered by the owners of the bank for the capture of the men. The bank is one of several banks owned by Soule & Muncell.

TO ROAST THE LORD MAYOR.

Anti-Catholic Societies of London After Knill.

London, Nov. 8.—The anti-popery association has waged a most bitter warfare against Lord Mayor-elect Knill, because of his religious belief, and they intend if allowed to do by the police, to make a display of their bigotry on the occasion of the Lord Mayor's show on Wednesday.

They requested the police to allow them to have cars follow the Lord Mayor's procession, upon which they proposed to illustrate the methods employed by Catholics to convert heretics, scenes from the Inquisition, the Huguenot massacre, etc. The police promptly refused to allow the association to carry their design into effect.

SEIZING SMUGGLED OPIUM.

Detroit Officials Make a Valuable Haul.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 2.—The United States customs department has seized 300 pounds of smuggled opium, valued at $5,000, and arrested a man giving the name of A. J. Morrison. The stuff was brought across the river last night in two large trunks, and was being checked at the Michigan Central depot, when the seizure was made.

The seizure is the most valued one since the taking of 600 cans by Inspector McDonough, about four years ago, although in that instance the one having it managed to give the officials the slip.

ROBBED ON A WESTERN TRAIN.

A Diamond Salesman is Seriously Wounded.

New York, Nov. 5.—The report that W. L. Pollack, of the firm of Pollack & Co., diamond dealers, No. 4 John street, had been attacked and robbed on a Western train, was confirmed this morning. A dispatch from Mr. Pollack received at No. 4 John street from Omaha, said: "Was shot by robbers on train and lost case of diamonds. Am not fatally, or even very seriously injured. Particulars later."

Beyond this dispatch nothing more is known here. Mr. Pollack had two cases, or large purses, containing diamonds. He lost but one of them. The firm estimate the loss at $8,000. Mr. Pollack was insured in a diamond surety company, and the loss will be made good.

RELIEF FUND FOR MILWAUKEE.

It Now Aggregates Over a Hundred Thousand Dollars.

Milwaukee, Nov. 3.—On a report by some one that they had seen a man burned to death in J. B. Kissenger's store during the fire Friday night, a search was instituted, which resulted in uncovering a number of bones. They were removed to the morgue, but the coroner is in doubt whether they are those of a human being or of some animal.

The relief fund for the fire sufferers has reached $120,000. The distributions thus far have been about $40,000. Barracks for the hundreds of victims of the fire, who are now only temporarily provided for, are to be built in the Lake Shore park.

THE BIG NEW ORLEANS STRIKE.

No Change in the Situation There To-day.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 8.—There is no apparent change in the strike situation. The Amalgamated Council will meet at noon, but for what purpose has not yet been ascertained.

The cutting off of the supply of gas, and threatening to cut off the electric lights and leave the city in complete darkness, has turned the tide of sympathy against the strikers. So far today there are no new developments.

Fires in the Mesaba Range.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 2.—Explorers on the Mesaba range bring news of disastrous forest fires in that county. For the past three days gales have been blowing twenty miles an hour, and the fires are spreading frightfully. The region contains some of Minnesota's valuable white pine. The loss will fall chiefly on the Weyrhauser syndicate, and Wright & Davis.

Pontifical High Mass.

Chicago, Nov. 2.—For the first time in the United States, pontifical high mass was celebrated by the papal delegate. It was at the All Saints Day service of the Italian church of Our Lady of Sorrows, on Jackson boulevard, in this city, the home of the Servite order of priests. The celebrant was Archbishop Satolli, of Rome.

Secretary of the Conference.

Philadelphia, Nov. 3.—It is announced that Dr. Roland P. Faulkner, of the Wharton school, University of Pennsylvania, will accept the position of secretary to the United States commissioners at the International monetary conference in Brussels, which opens November, 22.

Sentenced to Death.

New York, Nov. 8.—Peter Schultz, the 16-year-old boy who was convicted of the murder of the three months' old child of Mary Werthelmer last week, has been sentenced to death.

PIECES OF THE GILCHER FOUND

No Doubt But That the Big Steamer Is at the Bottom.

Cleveland, Nov. 3.—(Special.)—There is no longer any doubt but that the steamer Gilcher is lying at the bottom of Lake Michigan. Early reports have been confirmed by the finding of wreckage, with the Gilcher's name upon it.

At the office of the company in this city the matter is discussed from the standpoint that she may yet turn up, but such a possibility is scarcely probable. The finding of wreckage removes all doubt.

The fate of the crew is undoubtedly that of the vessel. All are likely lost.

The Ill-Fated Boat.

The steel steamer W. H. Gilcher was built in the winter of 1890-91 by the Cleveland Ship Building company, being completed about a month before the opening of navigation in the latter year. She was constructed to the order of J. C. Gilchrist, of Vermillion, and others, the principal owners beside her manager being Frank Gilcher, of Alpena, owner of the barge Samana, which lies a wreck at the foot of Dodge street; Thomas Maytham, Buffalo; Norman Kelley, of Kelley's Island; W. H. Gilcher, R. E. Schuck, P. G. Walker, and G. E. Nelsen, Sandusky. Her master, Capt. Weeks, had a small interest in the boat. The official number of the Gilcher was 81,326. She measured 2,414.64 tons gross, and 1,986.70 tons net.

Her length between perpendiculars was 301.5, and she was 41.2 feet beam and 21.1 feet depth of the hold. She was a sister boat to the ill-fated Western Reserve, but had lighter machinery, her engines indicating only 1,200 horse power as compared with 1,500 for the Reserve's engines. As a result the Gilcher was the great carrier of the Gilchrist fleet. She had a record of 113,820 bushels of wheat, Chicago to Buffalo, a showing not cast into the shade by many vessels. The steamers E. C. Pope, Spokane, and Onoko alone have better grain carrying records, and in the latter case the difference amounted to only nine bushels. When lost the Gilcher carried a cargo of 3,020 net tons of anthracite coal. The steamer had a valuation in the Inland Lloyds Vessel Register of $200,000, and was insured for $150,000, divided as follows: Commercial Union, London Assurance, Marine, British and Foreign, Western, of Toronto, and Aetna, $25,000 each; Security and Orient, $15,000 each.

GOOD ROADS ITS PURPOSE.

Committees Appointed by the National League.

New York, Nov. 4.—The executive committee of the National League for Good Roads, which was organized last month in Chicago, held its first meeting in this city. The first step taken was the appointment of committees from the different cities. For the city of Boston Col. A. A. Pope was appointed; Philadelphia, Wm. H. Rhawn; A. J. Cassatt and Edward Browning; New York, Gen. Roy Stone, Dr. C. B. Ripley and W. Seward Webb; Baltimore, A. Mott; Chicago, Samuel W. Allerton and F. W. Gerould.

Similar committees were appointed from the wagon and bicycle manufacturers; from the wagon manufacturers, Clem Studebaker and F. W. Hooker; from the bicycle manufacturers, A. A. Pope and Charles L. Burdett. Committees were appointed to visit the Grangers' national convention, which meets in Concord, N. H., November 16, and also the Southern Inter-State congress, at Memphis, on the same date.

Judge E. H. Thayer, of Iowa, and E. Thornton Prim, of Chicago, will go to Memphis and state to the congress what the national league proposes to do, and invite the aid of the congress; and C. L. Burdett and J. L. Packett, of Illinois, will do the same thing at the Grangers' convention. A Western subexecutive committee was also appointed, consisting of P. D. Armour, S. W. Allerton, E. H. Thayer and Clem Studebaker.

Gen. Roy Stone, who is prominently connected with the movement, said that the organization had met with the heartiest reception all over the country, especially from grangers and bicyclists.

EVERYTHING TIED UP MONDAY.

No Street Cars Running or no Papers to Head at New Orleans.

New Orleans, Nov. 7.—The general strike is more general than ever this morning. The decision of the Typographical union to join the striking phalanx has nerved the other bodies which were neutral in the matter, and all of the labor unions which signed the call for the general strike are now out except the cotton laborers.

The latter are a most important factor of the Amalgamated council, but in the face of an idle summer, the loss to labor which a strike would entail, and the opposition of the powerful cotton exchange which would be aroused, the cotton unions have been allowed to remain at work.

It is understood, however, that the men are ready to quit work when the command is given, and that with them their instructions are that even if the order comes that the men must finish any work which they have begun. Not a street car is running. No work is being done, and the only sign of activity is in the wholesale grocery district, against which the strike is principally directed.

ANOTHER ESQUIMAUX CHILD.

Born in the Colony at the World's Fair Grounds.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Another Esquimaux girl baby was born at Jackson Park yesterday afternoon. The first one, Columbia, welcomed the new comer with a blink of superiority, to say that there could be but one first, and that honor was safe in her possession.

Columbia's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ramon Kamak, are good Christians, while the last arrival comes from a heathen ancestry that has neither religion nor family name. The father's name is Kufa, and the mother's Kotukituk, which translated means "Big Adam's Apple." Out of this wealth of etymology and significance they have evolved for the helpless child, and saddled on to her the name Kotuktook, which means "the stutterer."

She will not be christened so, however, and no minister will have to pronounce the name, for the parents are from the far north of Labrador, and are the most absolute of heathens.

MORE CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

Object to World's Fair Closing at Seven P. M.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Much adverse criticism is being indulged in by those who propose to exhibit electrical contrivances at the World's Fair, at the action of the board of directors in adopting the rule closing the doors at 7 p. m. each day. It is the opinion of the electrical people and many others that they should be kept open at night. The action of the board was approved by the national commission, and no sooner was the announcement made through the newspapers than protests began coming in.

The electrical people objected because they had understood that the gates would be open nightly until 10 or 11 o'clock. On this presumption they made extensive plans for night exhibits and contributed much more machinery than they otherwise would had it been understood that the gates would be open at night at irregular intervals.

MONUMENT TO JEFF DAVIS

Committees Appointed for the Purpose of Raising Funds.

Jackson, Miss., Nov. 5.—Stephen D. Lee, Governor Sims, ex-Governor Lowry and General Flower, members of the Mississippi commission for raising funds for a Jeff Davis monument at Richmond, were here yesterday, and perfected plans.

The sheriffs and clerks of each county, with six ex-Confederate women, will constitute county committees. The county committees in turn will organize sub-committees of women of supervisors districts. January 2 is made general contribution day, when every person will be asked to give 25 cents or over for a Davis monument. In addition a series of lectures by old Confederate colonels is being arranged to help along the work.

The Scotch Verdict.

New York, Nov. 4.—The commission appointed more than twelve months ago by Bishop Potter to investigate charges of heresy against the Rev. Dr. Hobe Newton, rector of the Episcopal church of All Souls, at Sixty-sixth street and Madison avenue, has reported the charges as "not proven."

NOT A MIRACLE.

Even the Bishop of the Diocese Does Not Believe In It—Becoming a Great Nuisance to the Town People.

Winona, Minn., Nov. 8.—Perhaps no single common pane of glass has caused more talk and caused the expenditure of so much money as has the little 18x18 glass above the front entrance to the little Catholic church in the town of Canton, in the southern part of Minnesota, near the Iowa line. It has been talked of in every city and hamlet within a radius of 500 miles and thousands of dollars have been spent by credulous people, the lame, the halt, and the blind, who desired to see it and test the virtues of its supposed miraculous powers in healing the afflicted. Although nearly every house in the place has been turned into a boarding house, yet it is difficult to obtain lodging, even at high rates. The church is a high, one-story frame building, red in color. The church is unplastered, and scant in furniture.

The story of the window is thus told by a believer in its miraculous powers: On Saturday afternoon, July 30, mass was held in the church, as usual, being concluded at 4 o'clock. After it was over, the priest, Father Jones, left the church, and went to his residence. About half an hour of instructions was then given to the younger children, when they went to their homes with the exception of two small girls, one of whom was Lorina Lamm, the daughter of J. G. Lamm, the one saloonkeeper of the place, who staid a moment and suddenly caught a glimpse of the picture of the Virgin with the Christ child. Father Jones was surprised by the girl rushing into his room sobbing affrightedly at the spectacle. The three again entered the church, and the picture was pointed out to the priest and its history was connected.

The First Miracle.

A lame boy by the name of McBride, troubled with white swelling, came to Canton shortly after the circulation of the story, professing to have heard of the picture and to have been convinced that it possessed the divine powers. He spent an hour or two about the church, praying and gazing at the picture; then he threw away his crutch and walked without the aid of it. Soon some more of the so-called cures were made. Two months later it was not an unusual sight to see several thousand persons on the formerly almost deserted streets. The people have come from every part of the country for relief, and many have gone away claiming to have been helped by their visitation to the window, yet not a single case is known of where a person afflicted with some difficult or incurable disease has been made wholly well.

A report is being spread in Canton by those who affect no belief in the phenomenon that it is a scheme on the part of Father Jones and J. G. Lamm, the saloonkeeper, to revive interest in the church. It is related that about a year ago a controversy arose which ended in a dissension of the members of the church. Lamm had been elected to a high position by Father Jones, and some of the congregation, believing in temperance objected, and several members left the church. Their example has been followed by others, and the church last July had not nearly the standing which it had two years ago.

Could Not See It.

The correspondent looked at the window for nearly half an hour, but was unable to see anything that could be supposed to resemble the face of a woman except by a great stretch of the imagination. While the correspondent was gazing at the window, unable to see any picture, several decrepit people of the Catholic persuasion, standing near, professed to see the face plainly.

Bishop Cotter, in charge of the diocese, states that he believes the window has no miraculous power, and three weeks ago removed the first miracle window, although Father Jones protested strongly. A few days later the window was replaced by another, which was purported to have been purchased in Canton. When the new window was placed in position, a picture was again visible to some, and thus the craze grew. This window was put in position by McBride, on whom the first cure was performed. McBride, who formerly resided a few miles south of the city, is now in the employ of Father Jones, and is pointed out as a specimen of the cures made.

Becoming a Nuisance.

While thousands of people visit the place hoping to be rid of their various ailments, not one in a hundred comes away professing to have been benefited, and not one in a thousand, unless he be afflicted with some imaginary disease, comes away cured. The people who are visiting the place are, as a general thing, poor people who are ill able to afford the journey which cannot possibly result in any benefit to them. The people of Canton, realizing this, hope that the cold weather may have some effect of driving them away.

Nearly every one that enters the church lays money at the altar or gives it to Father Jones. He recently purchased property in Canton for which he paid $1,400, while a mortgage for $1,300 has been taken up. There is a store on the church lot where prayer books and pictures of the church are sold.

The programme observed by those desiring to be cured is as follows: Kneel before the church and pray, then get up and walk about it once, then turn and pray, and again walk about the church. The whole thing is a delusion, and the sooner the people stop making pilgrimages to Canton the better off they will be.

GALLANT LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER.

Entire Crews of Vessels Saved by His Bravery.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—If Martin Kanutzen, keeper of the lighthouse on Pilot Island, at Death's Door entrance to Green Bay, does not get a gold medal, it will not be because he does not deserve one, for he saved two entire crews of vessels which stranded on Pilot Island during the recent gales. The first was the schooner J. E. Gilmore, and the second the schooner A. P. Nichols. When Capt. D. E. Claw, together with the crew of the Nichols, reached here he told the following story:

"We were bound from Chicago to Escanaba light, and were driven on Pilot Island. We had both anchors out, but they failed to hold us, and the schooner went on the rocks. As soon as she struck, the seas went over from stem to stern, and it seemed as if none of us could escape.

"The boat was lying on a reef rock, with deep and shallow spots all around. Kanutzen came down from the lighthouse, and, although it was 8 o'clock at night and intensely dark, he picked his way through the surf along a ledge of rocks which came nearly to the surface, and got quite near to us. He made himself heard above the storm, and told me to jump overboard. I did so, and went in far over my head. As I came up he reached out for me from the shelf of rock where he stood, and pulled me up near him. Then other members of the crew jumped in one by one, Kanutzen seizing each one as they came to the surface, and pulling them safely to the spot where he stood."

NEW PIPE LINE COMPLETED.

The Standard Has a Rival to the Seaboard.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 7.—The first oil to pass through the 200 miles of pipe of the Crescent Pipe Line company reached the works of the company at Marcus Hook about 10 o'clock last night, and hereafter a steady stream will flow from the McDonald field across the mountains to the sea-board at the rate of about 8,000 barrels a day.

The gangs of pipe layers who have been putting down the line working from both directions joined forces in Chester county on Saturday, and as soon as the necessary connections could be made, word was given to the pumping station to start up. The new pipe line, which is to be conducted in opposition to the Standard Oil company, has cost $1,000,000, exclusive of the plant at Marcus Hook, where the Crescent company has eight storage tanks with a capacity of 40,000 gallons each.

A movement to erect a monument at Chicago to Col. Ellsworth, the commander of the Ellsworth Zouaves, was inaugurated last night by Col. E. L. Brandt, of Chicago and Major James R. Hayden, of Seattle, Wash. The proposed site is on the lake front, near the main entrance of the new Art Institute.

THE BRIGGS TRIAL

Begins at New York—Fourth Case of the Kind in the History of Presbyterianism—The Indictment.

New York, Nov. 8.—The trial of Prof. Charles A. Briggs, of Union Theological Seminary, for heresy, will begin in the assembly room of the Scotch Presbyterian church in Fourteenth street, near Sixth avenue, to-morrow afternoon. The public will be admitted to the galleries of the church during the trial, the body of the church being reserved for members of the New York presbytery who will act as the jury.

Dr. John C. Bliss, of the Washington Heights church, will be the moderator. The sessions of the presbytery will be from 2 to 5 p. m. each day, and the trial will proceed continuously till the end, the court adjourning over each Saturday and Sunday. The trial will probably be a very long one, for, after both sides rest, the doors will be closed and the presbytery will sit in secret judgment. Each member may make a speech when he votes, and all of the 215 presbyterers are likely to take advantage of the opportunity to air their opinions.

This is the fourth trial for heresy in the history of the American Presbyterian church, and is most important, for it touches the most vital doctrines of the church.

The Indictment.

The indictment against Dr. Briggs says that his teaching is contrary to the doctrine of the Presbyterian church, and that the Bible is the only infallible rule of faith and practice, and that he teaches a doctrine of an intermediate state after death, which is contrary to the teachings of the Bible and the Westminster confession.

To these charges Dr. Briggs will read his reply denying the charge of heresy, which was given to the public at the hearing last year. This reply makes a general denial each of the charges. The learned doctor denies essentially the contested doctrines and declares that the construction placed upon his words by his accusers is not correct.

NEW GERMAN ARMY BILL.

Germany Can no Longer Trust Its Allies.

Berlin, Nov. 8.—A high political authority, in speaking of the new army bill, in its international bearings, says: "The army bill proves directly that we can no longer trust our allies. We are required to arm to the teeth, as though war were imminent. It is no wonder if the French and Russian press now threatens the dreibund as lightly. At the outset it was hoped that the dreibund would have lessened the burdens of the allies. It has in practice had the opposite results. Devised as a barrier against the aggressions of France and Russia, it was hoped it would favor a peaceful and economical development of the three central powers. What has it really done? It has laid new and crushing burdens on all three allies, and forced them to the very brink of ruin. In order to relieve Austria and Italy of financial embarrassment, and to enable them to strengthen their armies, we have made important commercial concessions to both. We gave much, but we got nothing in return.

"Our allies, in a word, have not rendered us the help to which we were entitled. The army bill confirms them in the belief that we are willing to continue making sacrifices. It is high time we showed them we expect something substantial in return."

"The duty of the government is clear—it must adopt a firm, bold, manly and consistent policy. If our allies give us no support, of what use are they? We should do wisely to seek other allies, stronger if possible—at all events more loyal. The day for hesitation has gone by; the day for vigorous action has come."

INDIANA'S WAR GOVERNOR

Services Held in Memory of Oliver P. Morton.

Indianapolis, Nov. 7.—At Roberts' Park church last night impressive services were held in memory of Indiana's war governor—Oliver P. Morton—the occasion being the fifteenth anniversary of his death.

The memorial address was delivered by the Rev. T. A. Goodwin to an audience composed chiefly of members of the several Grand Army posts of this city. The address consisted of a review of the lion-hearted governor's great achievement in overthrowing the treasonable Democratic organization known as the Knights of the Golden Circle.

ANOTHER FOOL BOBS UP.

This Fellow Will Walk Around the United States.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—Chris Miller will leave this city to-night for New Orleans, where on Friday or Saturday he will begin his walk around the United States. He will go west through Texas, up through California to British Columbia and then around the great lakes to New York and New England and after walking around Maine will go south along the seaboard and finish his tramp in New Orleans, the point of starting. He will walk the entire distance, and believes that he can make the trip in two years walk.

NO SIGNS OF A COLLAPSE.

The English Strike Will be a Severe Struggle.

London, Nov. 8.—The signs of a collapse in the cotton strike in the Heywood district have vanished, and every thing now points to a severe struggle between the masters and the spinners. A number of the mills are closed to-day.

The paper mills at Heywood commenced to run on short time to-day.

Acting for Judge Don Pardee, Judge Speer, of the United States District court, rendered a decision declaring all registration laws in Georgia inoperative. He asserts that the law, in order to be constitutional, must be uniform.

Mrs. Lucinda Harlan is dead in her 81st year, at Marshall, Ill. She was the widow of Judge Justin Harlan, once a distinguished jurist of Eastern Illinois, and was the mother of Captain E. D. Harlan, department commander Illinois G. A. R.

Finance and Trade.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Business Continues Very Active All Over the Country.

New York, Nov. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: Even in the last week before a Presidential election business has continued very active, indeed, the volume is far beyond any precedent for a similar period. Yet, the coming election has plainly diminished business in two ways; multitudes have been diverted from trade to political activity, and many more have chosen to postpone transactions until the political uncertainty has been removed. The fact that even under such circumstances trade has been of enormous volume shows how powerful is the impetus toward activity and expansion. The people are clearly buying more goods than ever before, and in some branches manufacturers are realising a slight advance in prices. Money is close at some Western points, but nowhere is stringency seen, and there is no apprehension as to the immediate future.

Wheat has touched the lowest point ever known in this market, 73 1-2 cents; receipts at Western ports being still enormous, though this week averaging a little less than 1,500,000 bushels daily. Exports have much increased and a recovery in price to 74 1-2 cents has resulted, but the decline for the week is still 1 1-4 cents. Corn has fallen a cent with moderate movement but oats are a cent higher. Sales of cotton have amounted to more than a million bales and the price has advanced an eighth, for Southern accounts appear to indicate a greater decrease in yield and the receipts are again comparatively small. Coffee is three-eighths lower and hogs also, while lard is a quarter stronger, and oil 1 3-8 cents higher. Speculation is not very active except in cotton.

In general, nothing seems to foreshadow monetary difficulty, and with colder weather and political uncertainty removed, a great business is anticipated. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number 283, as compared with 187 last week.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest most delicious food.

The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Prof. Weber, official chemist to the Ohio State Food and Dairy Commission, says:

"It gives me pleasure to state that for a number of years past I have from time to time analyzed the Royal Baking Powder, and have uniformly found it to be high in leavening power and to be composed of pure ingredients.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 9, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government Bonds during the past week:

U. S. 4s coupons	114¾	114¾
U. S. 4s registered	114¾	114¾
U. S. 2s registered	100 bid	100½
Pacific 6s of 1895	107½ bid	107½

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close.

Note.—There will be no session of the New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo, or other grain exchanges to-morrow.—election day.

This afternoon wheat was dull, and prices closed at the top all around. Corn was dull, but firm, the close being at best price of the day.

December wheat at Chicago closed at 72 1-4@72 3-8c; at Toledo it closed at 73c, and at St. Louis it was at 68 1-8c bid.

Corn for December delivery closed at 42 1-4c at Chicago.

Receipts at Chicago to-day: Winter wheat, cars, 200; contract, 2; spring wheat, 248; contract, 48; No. 3 red, 487; contract, 355; oats, 275; contract, 42. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 330; corn, 310; oats, 175.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

There was a dull market for wheat this afternoon, but prices closed firm at the highest point of the day. Corn dull, steady. Clover seed active, steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat 71 1-2c, 71c, then 71 1-4c, 1-4c above Saturday; No. 3 soft red, 68c; No. 2 h